REGIS TOWER

1931

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"Within those sacred walls, no artist brush
Could paint such varied panoramic views
As memory's pencil, in the solemn hush
Of gathering twilight, to my mind reviews."

The
1931

REGIS TOWER

Published by the
SENIOR CLASS
of REGIS
COLLEGE

WESTON, MASSACHUSETTS

H. Douglas '31

Dedication

To

His Eminence

William Cardinal O'Connell

Archbishop of Boston

THE CLASS OF 1931

in grateful appreciation

affectionately dedicate

the first issue of the

REGIS TOWER

Foreword

Within our hearts we, eldest daughters of Regis, shrine her heritage of wisdom and of beauty. Humbly we offer her our year book, first milestone in her progress. May the pages of the 1931 Regis Tower breathe the striving for perfection that has been the keynote of her teaching.

—M. L. R., '31

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His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell
Archbishop of Boston, President ex-officio

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President of the Faculty, Dean of the College

Sister Mary Mildred, Ph.D.
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Sister Joan Patricia, A. M.
Librarian

Sister Anna Louise
Superintendent

Where our souls are at peace and our hearts are praying.

True loveliness dwells stately herein.

"Dreams, books are each a world, and books we know
Are a substantial world, both pure and good."

Where youthful laughter lingers
And sweet remembrance clings.

Here dignity awaits the guest with outstretched hand.

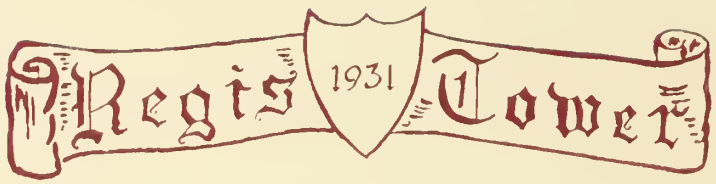
For pleasant hours we lingered here
How sweet their memory still.

A bit of beauty rare enshrined by loveliness
Our cornerstone, that winds of memory caress.

TO OUR FACULTY

To you who opened wide to eager, youthful hearts
New paths of wisdom, yet untrodden roads of light,
To you whose friendly guiding hand made clear the way
With pure ideals of faith and courage, strength and right,
To you who planted deep in every student's soul
True reverence for Him from whom all truth proceeds,
To you who showed the worth of toil and sacrifice
By lessons daily taught and by your noble deeds,
We give our gratitude, our love and loyalty,
And ask the Master's blessing ever more on thee.

M. M. S., '31.



THE REVEREND AUGUSTINE F. HICKEY,

S. T. L., D. Ed.

Professor of Religion from our Freshman
through our Senior Days.

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Education

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Philosophy

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Religion

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Psychology

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Ethics, Italian

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Josephine Cogan

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Education

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English

KATHERINE E. RYAN, A.M.

English

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Helen Crowley	*Associate Editor*
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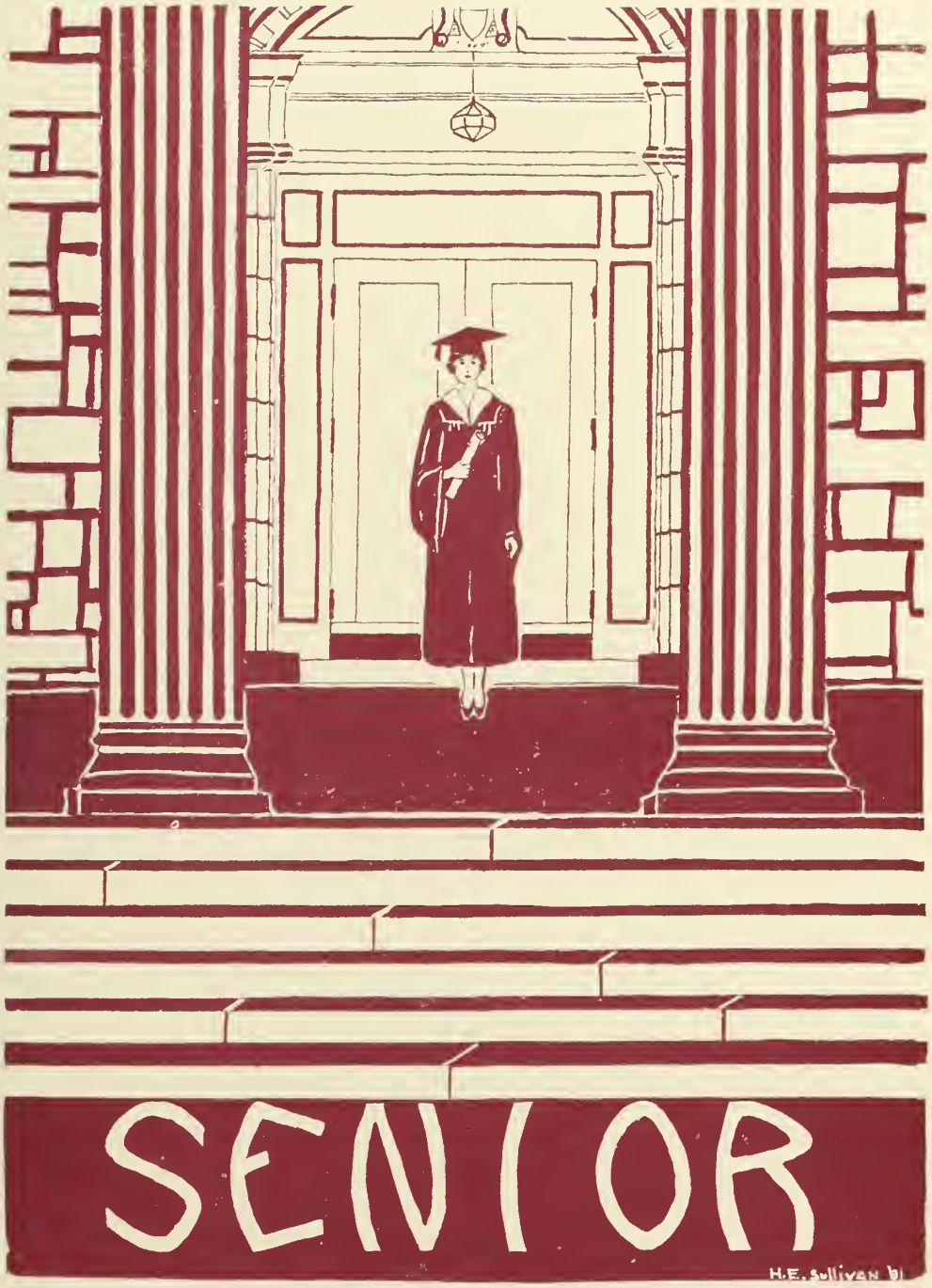
SENIOR
H.E. Sullivan '11

CLASS OFFICERS 1931

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Vice-President	Virginia Horgan
Secretary	Eileen Sullivan
Treasurer	Marion Browne

YOLANDE VIRGINIE ARCAND, A. B.

604 Cambridge Street

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"A fount of music now that sprang within
O'er-rilled her lips and rippled round her guise
The very trains-hem shaken by the flow."

ELIZABETH M. BEATTY, A.B.

West Shore Road

Apponaug, Rhode Island

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Literary Club, 2, 3; Classical Club, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Basketball Team, 2, 3.

"Zealous, yet modest
Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms
Inflexible in faith, invincible in arms."

HELEN DOROTHY BENNETT, A. B.
64 Wyoming Road
Newtonville, Massachusetts

Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Ethelon Club, 4; Literary Club, 2.

"Her look composed and steady eye
Bespoke a matchless constancy."

UNA MARGARET BOWEN, A.B.
16 Mt. Ida Road
Dorchester, Massachusetts

Ethelon Club, Treasurer, 4; Classical Club, Treasurer, 3; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3; Dramatic Club, 2; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4.

"True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun."

MARION DOLORES BROWNE, A.B.

27 Lorraine Street

Roslindale, Massachusetts

Class Treasurer, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Classical Club, 3; Ethelon Club, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 4.

"Mischief dances in her eyes,
And smiles upon her lips."

CATHERINE MARY BUFKE, A.B.

112 Salem St.

Medford, Massachusetts

Sodality, President, 3, 4; Classical Club, President, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Mission Society, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Student Council, 3, 4.

"Soft peace she brings; wherever she arrives,
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives;
Lays the rough paths of peevish nature even
And opens in each heart a little heaven."

Margaret Frances Burns, A.B

17 Dover Street

Whitman, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 2; Literary Society, 2, 3; Dramatic Club, 3, 4.

"*When courtesy*
And caution balance in the scales, the heart
Is kinder than the head, if not more wise."

Helen Veronica Cahill, A.B.

9 Bacon Street

Newton, Massachusetts

Class Vice-President, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein Treasurer, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2; Glee Club, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 2; Dramatic Club, 3, 4.

"*God gives each man*
One life where kindle feeling, thought and will
And bids him hold it like a torch on high
To light himself and others."

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HELENA ANNA CALLAHAN, A.B.

18 Park Street

Palmer, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4; Ler Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3; Classical Club, 3, 4; Golf Club, 4.

"Though deep, yet clear
Though gentle, yet not dull;
Strong without rage,
Without o'erflowing full."

HELEN MARGARET CROWLEY, A.B.

41 East Central St.

Franklin, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Associate Editor, 4; Le Cercle Français President, 3, 4; Basketball Team Captain, 2; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 2, 3; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society , 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Dramatic Club, 2; Swimming Club, 1, 2; Basketball Team, 2, 3, 4.

"Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life
The evening beam that smiles the clouds away,
And tints tomorrow with prophetic ray."

MARGARET CAROL DENNING, A.B.

11 Lafayette Ave.

Chelsea, Massachusetts

Sodality Treasurer, 3; Classical Club Secretary, 3; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3; Literary Society, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3, 4; Swimming Club, 1, 2, 4.

"But to see her is to love her
Love but her and love forever."

MARGARET CARTER DILLON, A.B.

19 Marywood Street

Uxbridge, Massachusetts

Glee Club President, 3, 4; Dramatic Club Vice-President, 3; Philomel Club Secretary, 2, 3, 4; May Queen, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Publicity Committee of Sodality, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Committee, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3.

"She is pretty to walk wi.h
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."

ALICE LOUISE DINEEN, A.B.

36 Winthrop Avenue

Lawrence, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Circulation Manager, 4; Sacred Heart League Vice-President, 3, 4; Mission Society, Treasurer, 3, 4; Student Government Proctor, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 2; Riding Club, 4.

"Yet gentleness and sweetness void of pride
Would hide her faults if belles have faults to hide."

HELEN MARGARET DOUGLAS, A.B.

8 Sachen Street

Boston, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Art Editor, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Literary Club, 2; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4.

"She was not violently lively, but
Stole upon your spirit like a May-day
breaking."

GERALDINE F. FITZGERALD, A.B.

56 Raymond Avenue

West Somerville, Mass.

Sacred Heart League, 3, 4; Sodality, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball, 3, 4; Literary Club, 3, 4.

"Modesty, that low sweet root
From which all heavenly virtues shoot."

DOROTHY MARY GILBRIDE, A.B.

224 Jamaicaway

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Student Government Proctor, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, Assistant Prefect, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, Vice-President, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3, 4; Swimming Club, 4.

"A soul that summons all, that does one's best
To do still better, sits upon a throne
Than which none higher is conceivable."

Sophie Esther Gorrasi, A.B.

19 Center St.

Woburn, Massachusetts

Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Literary Society, 2; Dramatic Club, 3, 4.

"Girl with sparkling eyes
You have a full, fresh, joyous sense of life
That finds you out life's fit food everywhere
By joyance you inspire joy."

Alice Marie Griffin, A.B.

Tarleton Road

Newton Center, Massachusetts

Student Government Secretary, 4; Senior Week Chairman, 4; Junior Week Chairman, 3; Sodality, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 2; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3; Ethelon Club, 4.

"He who sows courtesy reaps friendship
And he who plants kindness gathers love."

Helen Louise Halloran, A. B.

80 Mt. Washington St.

Lowell, Massachusetts

Literary Club, Vice-President, 4; Year Book Committee, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 3; Classical Club, 3; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Francais, 4.

"There is a secret in her heart
No one has ever seen."

Margaret E. Harnedy, A.B.

39 Orchard St.

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Business Manager, 4; Class Treasurer, 1; Der Deutsche Verein, Secretary, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Philomel Club, 2.

"The joy of youth and health her eye displayed
And ease of heart her every look conveyed."

ELIZABETH H. HARRINGTON, A.B.

94 Saint Rose Street

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3; Sacred Heart League, 3; Classical Club, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3.

"Whose merry tones
Would fling out, if our thoughts turned far from her,
Like bells that homeward lure the wind-blown bees,
And bring our flighty fancies back again."

GRACE AGNES HAWLEY, A.B.

Suburban Park

Unionville, Connecticut

Regis Tower Editor-in-Chief, 4; Class President, 1; Student Government President, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein Vice-President, 4; Dramatic Club Secretary, 2; Tree Orator, 4; Publicity Committee Sodality, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Foreign Mission Society, 3, 4.

"The reason firm, the temperate will
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill,
A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

Virginia Marie Horgan, A.B.

97 Lake Ave.

Newton Center, Massachusetts

Class Secretary, 2, 3; Class Vice-President, 4; Der Deutsche Verein Vice-President, 2; Student Government Secretary, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein President, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1.

"A woman's strength is most potent
When robed in gentleness."

Helen Fisher Levins, A.B.

23 Union Street

Nantucket, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club. 1, 2; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 3; Classical Club, 3.

"Strength speeds the feet, but knowledge aims the bow
And where the one but just begins the race
The arrows of the other cleave the goal."

MARY GERTRUDE MCBRIDE, A.B.

27 Crest Avenue

Chelsea, Massachusetts

Athletic Association President, 2; Glee Club President, 1, 2; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 1, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Riding Club, 4; Varsity Basketball, 2, 3, 4.

"A dry remark, a hearty laugh, a winning smile."

MARGARET A. MORRISSEY, A.B.

18 Ellsworth Street

Cambridge, Massachusetts

Year Book Committee, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2; Glee Club, 1; Literary Club, 2.

"Discretion is the perfection of reason,
And a guide to win all the duties of life."

EILEEN CATHERINE MURPHY, A.B.

128 Boyd St.

Newton, Massachusetts

Class Secretary, 1: Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2; Glee Club, 1, 2; Philomel Club, 2; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"A creature not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food;
For transient sorrow, simple wiles
Praise, blame, love, kisses, tears and smiles."

MARY ALICE MURPHY, A.B.

37 Hampton Street

Auburn, Massachusetts

Student Government Vice-President, 2, 3; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club, 4; Le Cercle Français, 1, 2; Glee Club, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4.

"Thy soul was like a star and dwelt apart
So thou didst travel on life's way
In cheerful godliness."

MARGARET G. NEELON, A.B.

35 County Road

Chelsea, Massachusetts

Class President, 3, 4; Class Treasurer, 2; Dramatic Club Secretary, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4.

"When did morning ever break
And find such beaming eyes awake."

MARY IRENE NORRIS, A.B.

8 Chase Street

Dorchester, Massachusetts

Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Varsity Basketball, 2; Der Deutsche Verein, 2; Literary Society, 2; Swimming Club, 2; Ethelon Club, 4; Glee Club, 1.

"Good nature is the very air of a good mind,
The sign of a large and generous soul."

Mary Louise Rogers, A.B.

315 Franklin Street

Newton, Massachusetts

Dramatic Club, President, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club Treasurer, 2, 3, 4; Year Book Committee, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4.

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee know all words are faint."

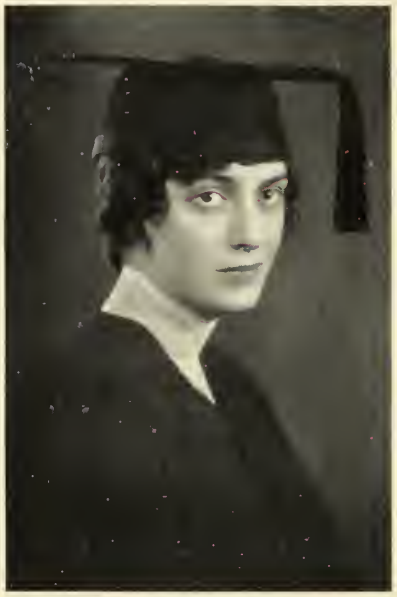
Margaret J. Rourke, A.B.

466 Plymouth Street

Abington, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, Treasurer, 2, 3, 4; Sodality Assistant Prefect, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, Treasurer, 2; Der Deutsche Verein, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Dramatic Club, 2; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3, 4.

"Who mix'd reason with pleasure,
And wisdom with mirth."



Dorothea L. Shanney, B.S.

63 Tonawanda Street

Dorchester, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Student Government Proctor, 2, 3; Home Economics Club, 4; Ethelon Club, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2.

"The gods approve the depth and
Not the tumult of the soul."

Gladys Marie Sheckleton, A.B.

12 Columbus St.

Worcester, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Mission Society, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2; Literary Society, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club, 4.

"The light of love, the purity of grace
The mind, the music breathing from her face
The heart whose softness harmonized the whole
And ah, that eye was in itself a soul."

Mary Margaret Smiddy, A.B.

1154 Worcester Road

Framingham, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Associate Editor, 4; Literary Club, President, 3, 4; Sodality, Assistant Prefect, 2; Der Deutsche Verein, Secretary, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Foreign Mission Society, 3; Classical Club, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Le Cercle Français, 2.

"Vivid, true,
With eyes of gold and bramble dew—
Steel-true and blade-straight."

Rita Elizabeth Steinmann, A.B.

254 Main St.

Concord, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Associate Editor, 4; Foreign Mission Society President, 2, 3, 4; Student Government Treasurer, 2, 3; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3; Foreign Mission Society, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1; Le Cercle Français, 2, 3; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Ethelon Club, 4; Classical Club, 3.

"We her discretion have observed
Her just opinions, delicate reserve,
Her patience, and humility of mind,
Unspoiled by commendation."

DOROTHEA EILEEN SULLIVAN, A.B.

139 Bridge Street

Newton, Massachusetts

Regis Tower, Associate Editor, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, President, 2; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2; Dramatic Association, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2; Philomel Club, 2.

"The secret of success
Is constancy to purpose."

HELEN EILEEN SULLIVAN, A.B.

12 Albion Place

Newton Center, Massachusetts

Class Secretary, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Philomel Club, 2.

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm."

Mary Elizabeth Thornton, A.B.

162 Grove Street

Haverhill, Massachusetts

Der Deutsche Verein, President, 4; Philomel Club, Vice-President, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, Secretary, 3, 4; Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club, 3; Literary Club, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1, 2, 3, 4; Dramatic Club, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 3, 4; Swimming Club, 2, 3; Foreign Mission Society, 3, 4.

"God bless the heart of sunshine
That smiles the clouds away
And sets a star of fresh-born hope
In someone's sky each day."

Emma Teresa Timons, A.B.

2 Kenton Road

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts

Sacred Heart League, 2, 3, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Foreign Mission Society, 2, 3, 4; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, 1.

"Great works are performed not by strength
But by perseverance."

FRANCES GENEVIEVE WARREN, A.B.

53 Linden Street

Newton Upper Falls, Mass.

Student Government Proctor, 4; Sodality, 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Society, 2, 3; Der Deutsche Verein, 2, 3; Glee Club, 1; Classical Club, 4; Dramatic Club, 4.

"*A sweet content*
Passing all wisdom or its fairest flower."

SISTER MARET, A.B.

SISTER LUCIDE, A.B.

SISTER THERESETTE, A.B.

SISTER ADELBERT, A.B.

SISTER MERCINA, A.B.

SISTER XAVERIA, A.B.

JUNIOR
H Douglas '71

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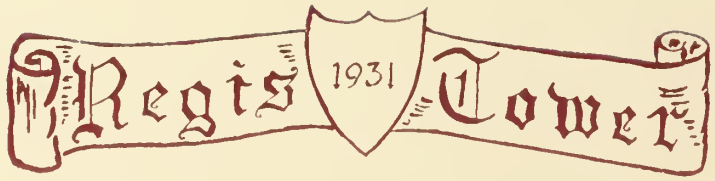
Vice-President	Catherine McQueeney
Secretary	Frances Connor
Treasurer	Frances Bergin



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Donohue, Ruth S.	70 Mount Vernon Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Douglass, Ruth B.	137 Pleasant Street, Lowell, Mass.
Edie, Madeline R.	4202 Layton Street, Elmhurst, L. I., N. Y.
Feeney, Veronica I.	4 Cataumet Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Fuir, Marion E.	57 Estes Street, Lynn, Mass.
Hennessey, Elizabeth W.	1720 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.
Hodges, Ruth	37 Benton Road, Somerville, Mass.
Horgan, Gertrude M.	97 Lake Ave., Newton Center, Mass.
Landrey, Kathleen B.	81 Toxteth Street, Brookline, Mass.
Laubner, Frances A.	93 Collins Street, Lynn, Mass.
LeBossiere, Mary F.	580 Broad Street, E. Weymouth, Mass.
Lynch, Gertrude A.	63 Brow Street, Fall River, Mass.
Lyons, Ellen F.	21 Day Street, North Easton, Mass.
Mahoney, Josephine M.	9 Buchanan Road, Roslindale, Mass.
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Sullivan, Catherine V.	21 Dustin Street, Brighton, Mass.
Taylor, Catherine F.	77 Franklin Street, Watertown, Mass.
Taylor, Marie V.	186 East Haverhill St., Lawrence, Mass.
White, Doris M.	71 Cushing Street, Cambridge, Mass.

wisdom
SOPHOMORE

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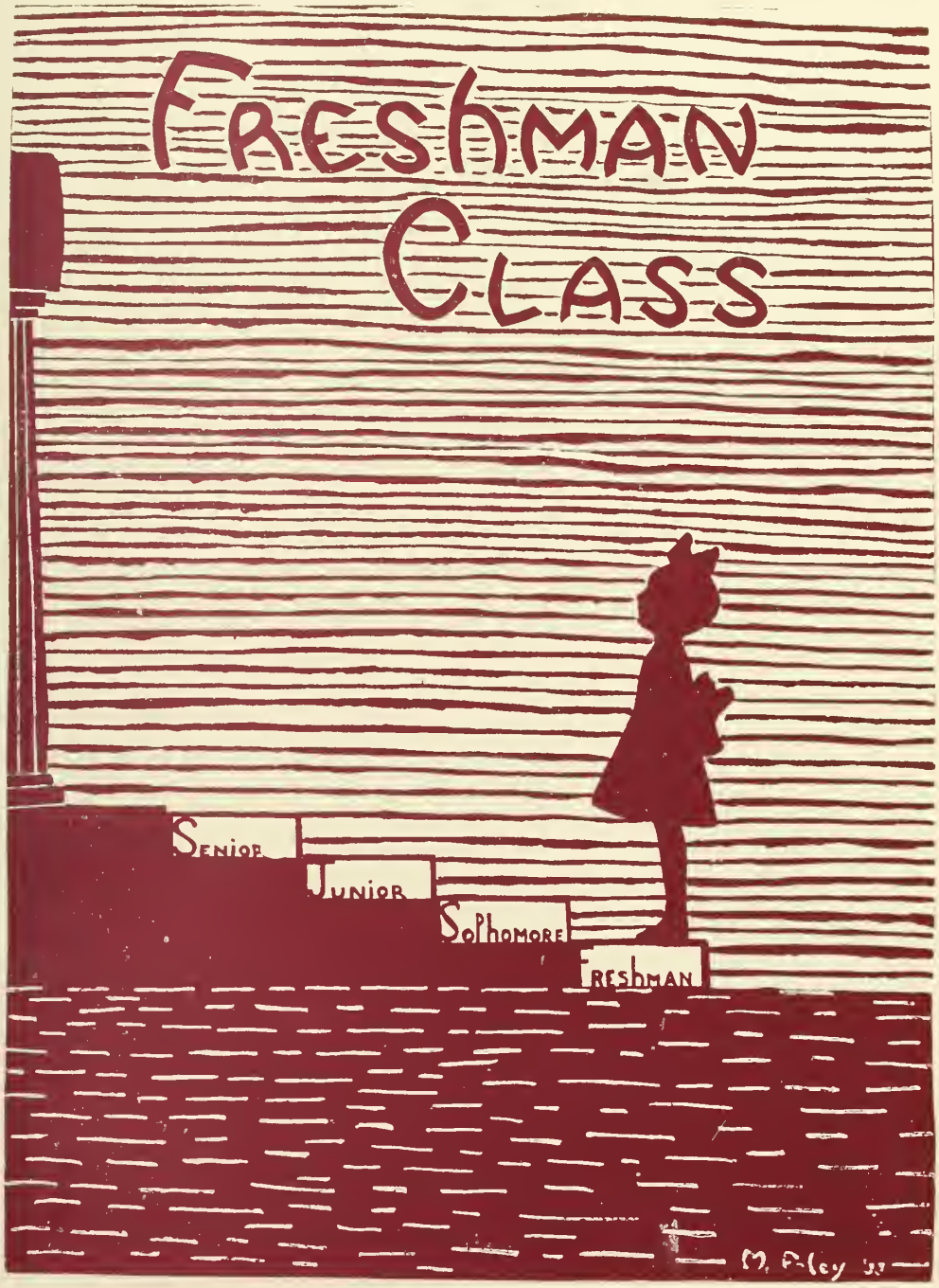
President	Julie D. Saunders
Vice-President	Dorothea Fennell
Secretary	Margaret Donovan
Treasurer	Esther Donohoe

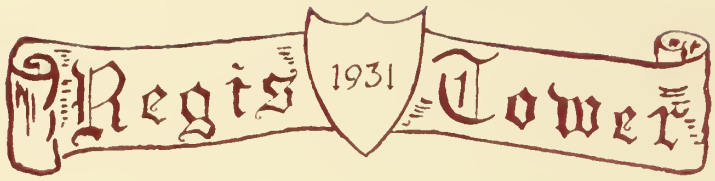
SOPHOMORES

Bartley, Margaret M.	332 Haverhill Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Bowen, Mary L.	30 Park Street, Lynn, Mass.
Bradley, Ruth G.	11 Parker Street, Maynard, Mass.
Brosnan, Marguerite E.	503 High Street, Lowell, Mass.
Burke, Mary E.	86 Loring Road, Winthrop, Mass.
Burns, Mary R.	8 Marathon Street, Arlington, Mass.
Caputo, Rose E.	12 Kilsyth Terrace, Brookline, Mass.
Colahan, Dorothy M.	73 Bynner Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Condon, Mary N.	50 Exeter Street, South Lawrence, Mass.
Cronin, Helen M.	64 Central Street, Wellesley, Mass.
Davis, Helen E.	25 Clark Street, Worcester, Mass.
Donohoe, Esther T.	408 High Street, Lowell, Mass.
Donovan, Elizabeth R.	799 Commonwealth Avenue, Newton Center, Mass.
Donovan, Margaret A.	87 Washington Street, Newton, Mass.
Dunn, Edna F.	31 Lyndhurst Street, Dorchester, Mass.
Dunn, Dorothy C.	221 Metropolitan Avenue, Roslindale, Mass.
Fennell, Mary Dorothea	116 Russett Road, West Roxbury, Mass.
Fitzgerald, Alice M.	30 Glen Road, Wellesley, Mass.
Fitzsimmons, Pauline C.	196 Chestnut Street, Gardner, Mass.
Flaherty, Teresa E.	32 Harty Street, Gloucester, Mass.
Foley, Mary T.	547 Maple Street, Manchester, N. H.
Gallagher, Florence M.	17 Ocean Street, Dorchester, Mass.
Griffin, Margaret M.	243 Wibird Street, Portsmouth, N. H.
Hogg, Katharine A.	30 Munroe Street, Fitchburg, Mass.
Hynes, Mary L.	1441 Chapel Street, New Haven, Conn.
James, Ruth M.	1811 Beacon Street, Brookline, Mass.
Lavin, Rita A.	39 Western Avenue, Cliftondale, Mass.
McAnally, Catherine E.	590 Lowell Street, Lawrence, Mass.
McBride, Doris G.	22 Bow Road, Belmont, Mass.
McDonald, Grace A.	235 South Street, Quincy, Mass.
McDonnell, Marian C.	State Street, Groveton, N. H.
McNamara, Claire E.	298 North Harvard Street, Allston, Mass.
Michaud, Anne Leonora	Eagle Lake, Maine
Mulcahy, Eileen E.	26 Waverly Avenue, Lowell, Mass.
Murphy, Madeline G.	440 Main Street, Hyannis, Mass.
Murphy Margaret Isabel	North Bellingham, Mass.
Mutch, Catherine M.	50 Roslyn Road, Waban, Mass.
Neelon, Gertrude Ruth	35 County Road, Chelsea, Mass.
Phelan, Elizabeth H.	55 Lynn Shore Drive, Lynn, Mass.
Phelan, Prudence M.	244 Ocean Street, Lynn, Mass.
Quinn, Helen G.	21 Fuller Street, Dorchester, Mass.
Rogers, Eileen J.	315 Franklin Street, Newton, Mass.
Saunders, Julie Dean	403 Andover Street, Lowell, Mass.
Sheehan, Mildred A.	25 Sydney Street, Dorchester, Mass.
Sullivan, Ruth A.	17 Bentley Street, Brighton, Mass.
Trafton, Kathryn H.	43 Asylum Street, Hartford, Conn.
Walsh, Helen M.	58 Borden Street, New Bedford, Mass.
Yates, Margaret M.	23 Vine Street, New Bedford, Mass.
Zubaitis, Christina M.	331 Central Street, Manchester, N. H.


FRESHMAN
CLASS
SENIOR
JUNIOR
SOPHOMORE
FRESHMAN
M. P-ley '33

CLASS OFFICERS 1934

President	Gertrude Grady
Vice-President	Mary Drury
Secretary	Isabel Murphy
Treasurer	Mary Stevens



FRESHMEN

Boscketti, Katherine M.	19 Bellevue Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Brown, Gertrude A.	28 Ninth Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.
Burke, Anna T.	59 Berkley Street, Fall River, Mass.
Burke, Eleanor D.	71 Elk Avenue, New Rochelle, New York
Carroll, Mary E.	47 East Concord Street, Boston, Mass.
Casey, Margaret Louise	114 Congress Street, Milford, Mass.
Clark, Phyllis M.	614 Elm Street, Manchester, N. H.
Coffey, Arline M.	36 Belmont Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Coleman, Anna	252 Islington Road, Auburndale, Mass.
Collins, Ruth M.	36 Columbia Street, Brookline, Mass.
Corliss, Mary P.	75 Bennett Street, Brighton, Mass.
Cullinan, Helen C.	419 Montgomery Avenue, Providence, R. I.
Daly, Eleanor C.	12 Chestnut Street, Andover, Mass.
Daly, Mary J.	291 Centre Street, Dorchester, Mass.
DeLeo, Claire A.	230 Wilson Road, Nahant, Mass.
Drury, Mary F.	1011 South Street, Roslindale, Mass.
Dwyer, Mary A.	128 Kent Street, Brookline, Mass.
Finn, Mary C.	199 Allen Place, Hartford, Connecticut
Finneran, Margaret F.	48 Round Hill Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Gai, Constance J. Risegari	21 Central Street, Auburndale, Mass.
Gallagher, Mildred F.	588 Adams Street, Milton, Mass.
Glynn, Mary F.	25 Glen Street, Malden, Mass.
Grady, Gertrude A.	10 Sprague Street, Revere, Mass.
Gray, Mary A.	89 Lawrence Street, Haverhill, Mass.
Haley Helen J.	126 Lake Street, Arlington, Mass.
Hannon, Geraldine M.	38 Central Street, West Concord, Mass.
Hayden, Catherine Doris	Sparrow Lane, Peabody, Mass.
Hennessey, Alice Mary	Whitefield, New Hampshire
Hertgen, Christine M.	360 La Grange Street, West Roxbury, Mass.
Hicks, Elizabeth A.	15 Spalding Street, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Holihan, Mary E.	54 Bradford Street, Lawrence, Mass.
Houlihan, Marguerite J.	35 Saint Clement Road, W. Somerville, Mass.
Keefe, Frances	33 Cottage Street, Franklin, Mass.
LaPointe, Mary M.	South Boston, Mass.
Lynch, Claire D.	305 Main Street, Milford, Mass.
McAuliffe, Frances H.	16 Henry Street, Hartford, Conn.
McIntyre, Anne H.	125 Circuit Road, Winthrop, Mass.
McNamara, Alice F.	298 North Harvard Street, Allston, Mass.
Mitchell, Catherine D.	27 Coit Street, Holyoke, Mass.
Moran, Juliet M.	1250 Fellsway, Malden, Mass.
Morse, Katherine	Harbor View House, E. Gloucester, Mass.
Murray, Rita M.	402 Boylston Street, Brookline, Mass.
Murphy, Isabelle D.	12 Atherton Street, Stoughton, Mass.
O'Brian, Aileen A.	90 Highland Street, Gardner, Mass.
O'Brien, Mary J.	12 South Crescent Circuit, Brighton, Mass.
O'Connor, M. Patrice	163 Madison Avenue, Berlin, N. H.
Quigley, Mary F.	249 Green Street, Manchester, N. H.
Quinn, Mary T.	19 Lyons Street, Lowell, Mass.

Rogers, Ruth M.	315 Franklin Street, Newton, Mass.
Rooney, Margaret L.	5 Hollis Street, Milford, Mass.
Scarrey, Mary E.	82 Walnut Street, Natick, Mass.
Smith, Kathleen M.	87 Main Street, Norway, Maine
Snell, Lillian M.	20 Morris Street, Lynn, Mass.
Staid, Mary F.	26 Ellsworth Road, Peabody, Mass.
Stevens, Mary V.	37 Elm Street, Melrose, Mass.
Suckocki, Josephine M.	21 Hillandale Road, Stamford, Conn.
Sullivan, Ann G.	50 Grove Street, Somersworth, N. H.
Sweeney, Kathleen M.	Coolidge Avenue, Stamford, Conn.
White, Rita C.	71 Cushing Street, Cambridge, Mass.
Willard, Grace C.	49 Wellington Hill St., Mattapan, Mass.

AWAKENING

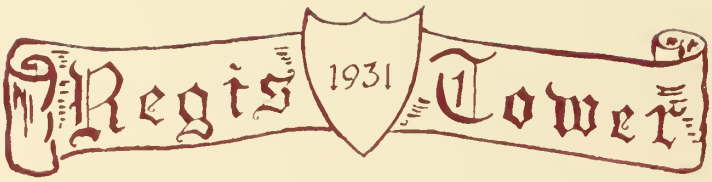
The Seniors used to joke about
What the Dean just had to do,
That made her look so tired out
Before the day was through.
One day when she felt so inclined,
To take a trip away,
The Seniors said they'd gladly mind
The Freshmen for a day.

Here's just a part of what they did
From morning until night;
They looked for Freshmen strayed or hid
From classes out of sight.
They heard complaints from every prof
Of Freshmen cuts or pranks
Their nonchalance—the way they'd scoff
When warned about low ranks.

They answered bells incessantly,
Both door and telephone,
And visitors they had to see
They could not be alone—
They tracked the Freshmen here and there
In each dark forbidden way;
They found them wandering everywhere,
Oh, what a hectic day!

Since then they never joke about
What the Dean has need to do,
That makes her look so tired out
Before the day is through.

R. E. S., '31.



ALMA MATER

I

High on the hilltop in sunshine and shadow
Ere tenderly guarding the lives 'neath your care
Fostering goodness in hearts that are grateful
Our dear Alma Mater, attend our fond prayer.
Hold all our memories safe in your keeping
And hallow our dreams of the future's bright hours.
Dear Alma Mater, e'er watching and waiting,
We twine in our hearts for you undying flowers.

II

Strength you have taught us and love for the staunchness
That faith gives to you as a blessing of light.
Hope is your twin gift, a lamp-ray of glory ,
E'er leading us on in the van guard of right!
Hold all our memories safe in your keeping
And hallow our dreams of the future's bright hours.
Dear Alma Mater, e'er watching and waiting,
We twine in our hearts for you undying flowers.

III

Peace like an angel-wing hovers around us;
Through sorrow and laughter its clear light we see,
Regis, our dear Alma Mater, we bless you,
And faithful to you and your standards will be.
Hold all our memories safe in your keeping
And hollow our dreams of the future's bright hours.
Dear Alma Mater, e'er watching and waiting,
We twine in our hearts for you undying flowers.

M. C., '31

ORGANIZATIONS
SACRED HEART LEAGUE
SODALITY
STUDENT GOVERNMENT
LITERARY
HOME ECONOMICS
FOREIGN MISSIONS
CLASSICAL
DRAMATIC
ATHLETIC
DER DEUTSCHE VEREIN
LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS
ETHELON
PHILOMEL GLEE
H Douglas '31

LEAGUE OF THE SACRED HEART

President	Dorothy M. Gilbride
Vice-President	Alice L. Dineen
Secretary	Marion Fuir
Treasurer	Margaret J. Rourke

The League of the Sacred Heart, as the Apostleship of Prayer is commonly called, was founded at Vals, December 3, 1844, by Father Francis X. Gautrelet, S.J. At the Exposition held at Rome in September, 1925, it was demonstrated that there were 90,000 Local Centres of the League in every part of the world. Since then, Regis has joined the ranks and received its diploma as a Local Centre. With the annual increase in the College enrollment, membership in the League has grown in proportion until now it numbers over 100 members. At its monthly meetings various subjects are discussed with the intention of instilling spiritual ideals which will be carried over into the lives of the members. Occasionally, the League is called upon to aid in some charitable undertaking of the College and always responds willingly to any request. At Christmas time, the members gave generously of their time and money to aid the Ethelon Club in its charitable endeavor to distribute baskets to the poor. Gradually the League has become an integral part of the students' spiritual life at Regis, thus fulfilling its twofold purpose of practical charity and devotion to the Sacred Heart of Jesus, especially in the Holy Eucharist.

SODALITY

STUDENTS' SPIRITUAL COUNCIL

Prefect	Catherine M. Burke
First Assistant Prefect	Margaret J. Rourke
Second Assistant Prefect . . .	Dorothy M. Gilbride
Secretary	Mary E. Thornton

The Blessed Mother of God "our tainted nature's solitary boast," is the pure ideal which the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin sets before its members. Under the guidance of this beautiful model, we pass our college days in the firm hope that her influence will inspire us and her protection encircle us throughout life.

As a demonstration of our love for the "Queen of Heaven," weekly meetings are held during which the office of the Blessed Virgin is chanted and a short inspiring talk is given by our Spiritual Director. From time to time social meetings are held. Teas are given, the proceeds of which are donated to the foreign missions. For the past four years the Sodality has provided apparel for First Communicants of Colored Missions. The organization has not only been active in inculcating virtues of faith and loyalty in the hearts of its members but it has aided materially many outside charities as well.

May the potent influence of the Sodality continue to make itself felt in the heart of every Regis girl and may the Blessed Mother of God guide to a safe harbor the vessel of our lives.

"Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore."

THE FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

President	Rita E. Steinmann
Vice-President	Genevieve M. Neelon
Secretary	Ruth K. Hodges
Treasurer	Alice L. Dineen

It has been the aim of the Foreign Mission Society of Regis College to contribute by prayers and alms to the support of the worthy missionaries in far-off China and India.

Under the guidance of Rev. Richard J. Cushing, Diocesan Director of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith in Boston, aid has been rendered to missionary workers abroad and to apostolates in the Negro Missions of the South.

In order to gain the necessary contributions for the cause, the Society has held teas and conducted entertainments in the last few years.

May the future members of the Society continue the noble work and derive the spiritual benefits which are promised to those who labor in the name of charity, according to the words of Christ: "Amen, I say to you, as long as you did it to one of these my least brethren, you did it to Me."

Grace Agnes Hawley,
Unionville, Connecticut.

Our President of the Student Cooperative Government, **1928-1931.**

Respected for righteousness, esteemed for scholarship, honored for justice, beloved for kindness.

"If you have ships upon the seas, may every friendly wave and breeze
Return full freighted argosies.
If you have caravans afar, may they—beneath a lucky star—
Bring back their wealth to where you are.
But if the treasures that you hold are not of frankincense and gold,
If all your stores of precious things are cherished dreams and visionings
Hopes long deferred and kept apart, dear inner secrets of the heart,
Then may the future bring to you, like homing ships across the blue,
Each wish fulfilled, each dream come true."

STUDENT COOPERATIVE GOVERNMENT ASSOCIATION

President	Grace A. Hawley
Vice-President	Yolande V. Arcand
Secretary	Alice M. Griffin
Treasurer	Rita Steinmann

Student Council

Dorothy Gilbride	Frances Warren
Alice Dineen	Catherine Burke

Regis College aims to develop in its students high standards of character and of scholarship, and to instill genuine Catholic principles and ideals of conduct and of life. With the object in mind of developing worthy aims, a spirit of loyalty and generous cooperation, and an attitude of responsibility towards others as well as towards one's self, the students of the College have organized a Student Cooperative Government Association.

The officers of administration of the Association are elected by the student body. A veto power is retained by the Faculty. Executive power is vested in the President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, the Executive Board and the Dean "Ex officio."

The Association feels that it has assisted effectively the Faculty in inculcating among the students high principles of honor in matters of personal conduct, and in fostering a closer relationship between the Faculty and the students.

CLASSICAL CLUB

President . . . . . CATHERINE ROSE MCQUEENEY
Secretary . . . . . LORETTA REGINA ANDREWS

The active interest of the students of Regis College in the life and literature of Greece and Rome gave rise to the formation of the Classical Club. In 1929 we came together informally under the direction of Miss Catherine Mary Burke. The following year we organized and formally adopted a constitution and a name. The purpose of the Classical Club is two-fold: to claim our share of the Classical heritage, and to keep abreast of the achievements and activities of modern scholars.

The club entertains the College twice a year, at Thanksgiving and at Easter. The Thanksgiving program of 1930 was appropriately dedicated to Vergil in honor of his two-thousandth anniversary. If Vergil were here to witness the celebration of his Bimillenium, he must surely repeat with us "Haec olim meminisse iuvabit." At Easter the club presented the "Menaechmi" of Plautus, the sprightly original of our own "Comedy of Errors."

Many enjoyable hours have been spent in the company of the Muses; we have heard the inspiration of Melpomene when Alcestis stood before us; we have seen roguish Thalia bidding Plautus relate the "Haunted House;" we know lovely Erato through Sappho's lips and stately Calliope through the songs of Homer and Vergil. We have been rapt before sage Socrates; we have bowed before mighty Aristotle. From our contact with "the glory that was Greece and the grandeur that was Rome" has sprung the vision of the unconquerable, God-given soul of man.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

President	Helen Crowley
Vice-President	Dorothy Gilbride
Secretary	Florence Gallagher
Treasurer	Christine Zubaitis

Le Cercle Français was established by the members of the classes of 1931 and 1932, to further the interest of the students in the language itself, the lives of French saints, and those of great French men and women in the field of literature, art and science. In February, 1928, Miss Josephine LaHaise addressed the club, giving an interesting account of a voyage through Europe. Miss LaHaise emphasized the merits of France, displayed photographs and cards of the principal places of interest in the country, all of which contributed to make the lecture most enjoyable and instructive.

In the early Spring of the second year of the existence of *Le Cercle Français* scenes from *Le Voyage de Monsieur Perrichon* were presented. The third year saw a very marked progress in the Club. At Christmas, *La Mystère de Noël* was presented. In April, *L' Abbé Constanin* was played for the Faculty and Student-body. Miss Margaret Rourke admirably portrayed the title rôle. Miss Dorothy Gilbride, Miss Margaret Denning, Miss Helen Crowley were other members of the cast.

May *Le Cercle Français* grow steadily year by year and continue to reflect the energy and earnest work of those who established it in 1928.

DER DEUTSCHE VEREIN

President	Mary Thornton
Vice-President	Grace Hawley
Secretary	Mary Smiddy
Treasurer	Helen Cahill

To bring together all students who are interested in the German language in order that they may become acquainted with the unexcelled literature, inspiring music, and folklore of that progressive country, and to aid them in gaining something of the "Sprachgefühl" of the language, is the aim of "Der Deutsche Verein," one of the most active organizations of Regis College.

Insight into the lives of the best known writers together with extracts from their works and talks, songs, and games in which all the members participate, give to the monthly meetings not only an educational and cultural import, but also add an informal tone which helps to maintain an active interest in the club.

During the present year the club has given two worthwhile productions. *Der Stern Von Bethlehem*, which portrayed the Birth of Our Lord, helped to instill into our hearts something of the true Christmas spirit. In the three act play *Rottchäpchen* by Hans Sach, the members displayed both their excellent dramatic ability and familiarity with the German language.

It is our hope that "Der Deutsche Verein" of the coming years will meet with increasing success. We who have established its precedents bid its members, "Carry On."

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

President	Mary Smiddy
Vice-President	Helen Halloran
Secretary	Ruth Hodges
Treasurer	Christine Zubaitis

The Literary Society, a popular organization at Regis College, has for its purpose the fostering of a discriminating taste for the best in literature and the encouragement of self-expression in writing. Since the touchstone of the old is the best criterion for judging the new, we review and discuss both classic masters and contemporary works. We become acquainted with recent Catholic writers through membership in the "Catholic Book of the Month Club." At the delightfully informal meetings held each month we enter broader and richer fields in search of recreation and inspiration, realizing that a lasting joy is to be found in a "sincere and pleasurable intercourse with our friends the books."

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

President	Josephine Angelo
Vice-President	Ruth Donohue
Secretary	Dorothy Dunn
Treasurer	Gertrude Lynch

The object of this organization is the same as that of the American Home Economics as stated in their constitution, Article II.

Section 1 The object of this Association shall be to improve the conditions of living in the home, the institutional household, and the community.

Section 2 Specifically the Association shall aim to advance its purpose by the study of problems connected with the household.

In addition, the Regis Home Economics Club serves as an introduction to the professional society in which those students now training in Home Economics will ultimately follow their course. Through its affiliation with the American Home Economics Association its members are eligible to attend meetings and conventions at which the problems of Home Economics in all their ramifications are presented and discussed by experts in the study of foods, clothing, homemaking, hotel and institutional management, dietetics, extension service, and child training.

To stimulate and direct this interest into channels of professional development the Regis Home Economics Club is pledged.

ETHELON CLUB

President	Yolande Arcand
Vice-President	Mary Donnelly
Secretary	Clare Conley
Treasurer	Una Bowen

In order to maintain the high ideal of charity which has characterized the opening years of Regis College it was necessary, for practical purposes, to organize the Ethelon Club. Long before the actual formation of the society, the Sociology classes had become greatly interested in the work. Since the opening of the Catholic Settlement House in the North End, Boston, the members of the Sociology Classes have gladly sacrificed their Saturday mornings to assist the Sisters there in their arduous work.

The custom of delivering Christmas baskets to the poor spread from the embryonic social workers to the entire student body of the College and now it has become a tradition. The hearty cooperation of the College was another reason for the organization of a permanent Charity Club. Consequently, the members of the Sociology Classes banded together for future work of this sort. It is their hope that a nucleus for Social Work at Regis has been established. Through a unique feature of their election of officers, it is so arranged that the present Seniors remain in office one year after Commencement. The vice-president and secretary are chosen from the Junior Class and they too continue in office during their senior year. Thus it is hoped to keep intact this tiny society of Saint Vincent de Paul.

GLEE CLUB

President	Margaret Dillon
Vice-President	Frances Lebossiere
Secretary	Florence Gallagher
Treasurer	Eileen Rogers

Music wakes the soul, and
Lifts it high and wings it
With sublime desires and fits
It to bespeak the Duty.

—Addison

The Glee Club was inaugurated in 1927 to cultivate in its members a lively appreciation, love, and knowledge of music. Toward this end, the club holds weekly meetings and occasional impromptu socials.

The activities of the organization have included minstrel shows and concerts. It is also a regular participant in holiday entertainments.

The number of music enthusiasts, while comparatively small at first, has increased yearly, and at present comprises a large representation from each class.

In the Glee Club can be seen the result of four years of earnest work. It is our sincere wish that it will prosper under capable leadership and continued cooperation.

PHILOMEL SOCIETY

President	Yolande V. Arcand
Vice-President	Mary E. Thornton
Secretary	Margaret C. Dillon
Treasurer	Mary L. Rogers

For the students who are interested in a particular manner in studying gems from opera, operetta, and their history, a new musical club was inaugurated at Regis, called the *Philomel Society*. Its weekly meetings give numerous opportunities for more concentrated attention to solo, duet, trio and quartette work, than the ordinary musical club can afford. Every year in conjunction with the Glee Club the Philomel Society presents a recital consisting of selections which have been successfully mastered. The Society has made German opera its special study.

Philomel teas figure prominently in the extra curricula activities of Regis since our efficient and sage director realizes the veracity of the old adage, "All work and no play—." As a result of interspersed work and play the Philomel has been, and promises to be, one of the most interesting clubs to which the music lover may belong.

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

President . . . . . Mary L. Rogers

Secretary . . . . . M. Genevieve Neelon

The public presentation of *Antigone*, first of the impressive dramatic undertakings of the students of Regis College, was heralded by an embryonic Dramatic Club. Composed of those most interested in the theatre world, organized and directed by Mary Louise Rogers, it did much to divert wisdom-laden minds with its musical comedies, farces impromtu, wealth of talent and poverty of stage setting. Few of us will forget the vari-colored screens so laughingly set up entre act, bonnetted Margaret Rourke of the *Truth Party* stepping with dignity into the stage from a "window," and the Kiki dance of Peggy Dillon.

The most important contribution of the Club was the manner in which it facilitated the choice of characters by its very able coach, Miss Mary Frances Rooney for the three term productions, *Antigone, The Taming of the Shrew*, and *Iphigenia in Aulis*. The Dramatic Club takes this opportunity to commend most enthusiastically the indefatigable Miss Rooney for the very excellent work she has accomplished during the past four years at Regis College.

PRINCIPALS IN ANTIGONE

CHORUS SCENE FROM ANTIGONE

The Cast of
THE TAMING OF THE SHREW

THE HERALD SCENE

FIRE SQUAD

First Captain . . . . . GRACE HAWLEY
Second Captain . . . . . MARY MURPHY

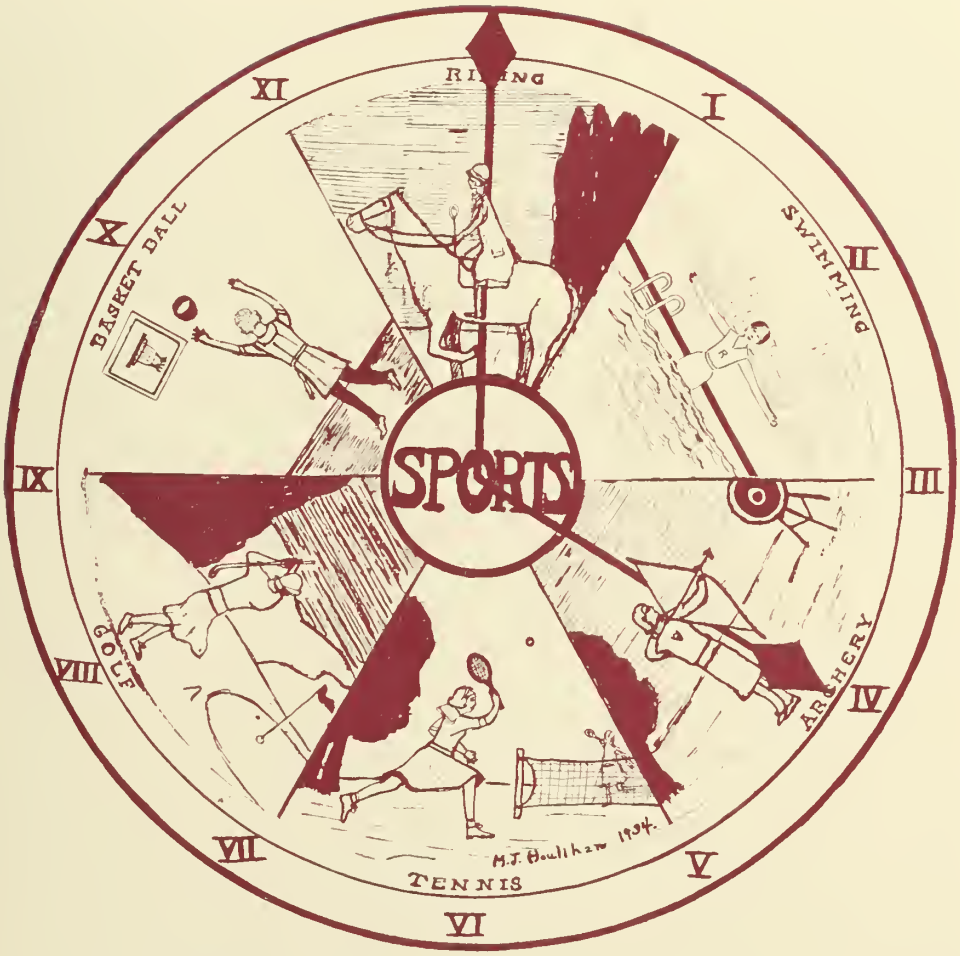
Lieutenants

MARGARET DILLON	HELEN HALLORAN	DOROTHY GILBRIDE
RUTH HODGES	MARGARET RILEY	ELEANOR BURKE
FRANCES LAUBNER	MARGARET SHERIDAN	JULIE SAUNDERS

Nothing is more inspiring than the sight of one hundred and fifty female goddesses being shocked out of a sound sleep by the clanging of the fire gong in the "wee" hours of the morning. What beauties! Clay-packs, mud packs, nose-straighteners, double chin correcters, all go to make up the strange collections of "She-Beauties" who render the fire drills at Regis such a startling success.

No one appreciates the humor of fire drills as thoroughly as the Lieutenants whose duty it is to make the "rounds." After delivering an exordium on the advantages of participating in all fire drills to her roommate, whom "sleep enticeth more" she must then convince her Squad that the fire gongs are not for MASS but for DRILL and that they must take part Tonight, and not Tomorrow night as they invariably suggest.

Better is it to appreciate these drills and enjoy the experiences that occur at two o'clock in the morning, and to realize that organized fire drills have been the means of saving many a life which would otherwise have been lost through disorder and inefficient direction.


SPORTS
I
II
III
IV
V
VI
VII
VIII
IX
X
XI
SWIMMING
ARCHERY
TENNIS
GOLF
BASKET BALL
M.T. Boulton 1894.

ATHLETICS ASSOCIATION

President	Margaret Sheridan
Treasurer	Mary McBride
Junior Representative	Ruth Hodges
Sophomore Representative	Catherine Mutch
Freshman Representative	Ruth Collins

"All Freshmen are required to take two hours of physical exercise each week, except when excused by the advice of a physician. It is the endeavor of the instructor in Physical Education to encourage outdoor life and exercise by a variety of Athletics and to promote as far as possible the numerous advantages resulting from a proper direction of sports and gymnasium work."

Four years ago voluble groups of Freshmen read the foregoing announcement with mingled feelings of pleasure and dismay. The groups flocked to the gymnasium to be greeted by the instructor. The gymnasium was small and bereft of many facilities. The equipment consisted largely of a basketball court, Indian clubs, dumb-bells, and wands for drills. Two hours a week were to be devoted to exercise, one hour to drill, and the other hour to swimming.

As Seniors we saw the opening of a new well-equipped gymnasium. A regulation Basketball court, an indoor tennis court, and a Badminton court were some of the added features. We were also given the advantages of an eighteen-hole Golf course. During the year various Sub-Clubs were formed as the interest in sports increased.

BASKETBALL

Basketball is a prime sport at Regis. The Varsity team has played other colleges, while intra-mural activity is furnished by the class teams.

FIELD HOCKEY

This year is the first season Field Hockey has been played at Regis. Only the members of the Freshman Class, therefore, participate in the game, but their enthusiasm has been such that it has helped Field Hockey to gain in popularity, and to make rapid strides toward the ranks of major sports.

RIDING

Riding through the wooded paths of Weston has offered many advantages and has shown that there are excellent horsewomen in the four classes. A Riding Club was organized this year. The prowess of the riders was exhibited in *The Taming of the Shrew* presented last spring in the natural ampitheater which the campus affords.

SWIMMING

Swimming is compulsory for the Freshmen. The upperclassmen, however, take advantage of the excellent pool that is available to the girls. A Swimming Club has been formed which has for its purposes the sponsoring of water events.

LITERARY

CLASS HISTORY

Twilight begins to fall on our brief day of college life. In the dusky gloaming, memories of college hours and happiness consecrated forever by the tears and laughter of our youth arise.

September 1927 found fifty-two yearlings in the summer heyday of high school graduation, venturing fearlessly into an unchartered country. Timid and strange at first, we soon found ourselves, and laid the foundations of true friendship which will last as long as we shall live. The First Mass, held in the little chapel on the opening day of our first year is one of the most cherished memories we have. The sunshine streamed in through the long glass windows; the trees outside swayed and whispered in the early autumn breeze. Nature was at her kindest, welcoming us to Regis. The opening Mass was celebrated by the Right Reverend Michael J. Splaine, D.D., assisted by the Reverend Augustine F. Hickey, S.T.L., D.Ed., and the Reverend Richard J. Quinlan, M.A., S.T.L. At the close of Mass, came Monsignor Splaine's inspiring sermon. We thrilled to his words, thrilled to the thought that we were laying the foundations of what will be the finest college in the United States. His words filled us with a deter-

mination to succeed, to persevere in the right and make the name of Regis everywhere famous.

It did not take us long to fit into the routine of college life, though our first year will never seem like a college year to us. Peake Hall that sheltered us was a family meeting place. The little red schoolhouse down on the road with crisp curtains fluttering at its windows served but to enhance the coziness of our surroundings.

As there were no upper classmen to help us by their advice, we settled the affairs of state ourselves. Under the able leadership of Grace Hawley, our first class president, we made our social debut at the Hallowe'en dance. The old wainscoted ballroom was transformed into a lair of grim witches, lean black cats, and spectral goblins grinning ghoulishly behind the shocks of corn. To us the first dance was a great success, and though it cannot be compared in regard to costume, decoration, and orchestration, to some of our later dances, I think its memory will be stronger and more lasting.

Time sped swiftly. The beautiful autumn scenery faded and died before our eyes. Then came the snow. At once tobaggans, sleds, and skiis appeared as if by magic on the front lawn. Gaily colored toboggan suits, leather jackets, old fashioned stocking caps, and the more modern bright berets gave the campus the appearance of a brilliant kaliedscope. Shrieking, tumbling, and laughing, we pursued our sports with unflagging spirits. The lake also, was alive with flying figures in bright red, green and blue jackets, merry voices shouting aloud in glee. We skated, coasted, tobogganed, and skiied until the Christmas holidays. The night before we left for vacation, we held a Christmas party which has now become a tradition in the school. Santa Claus, impersonated by Helen Levins, presided over the ceremonies. With great pomp, he handed the nuns their gift from the class, then with less dignity and more haste, the gifts to the girls.

Returning to Regis after vacation, we were confronted with the grim spectre of Midyears. To our untried spirits they brought terror; even the extension of study hour until twelve o'clock did not give us enough time to glean from books what we had hitherto regarded too incidentally in former hours. With the aid of a sheltering closet and an extension lamp, many were the trysts we secretly held with Latin, Greek, and Logic. We managed, however, by heroic struggling, to emerge safely from the depths.

Following swiftly upon the examinations, came our first Retreat under the direction of Father Stinson, S.J. His exaggerated pantomines, his elaborated stories about Zuzu, Sassafras, and Palmolive will never be forgotten. We laugh now when we recollect them. After our laughter, however, came more serious thoughts as the moral contained in the stories strikes home to us with a new force. Retreat fortified us in body and soul; we returned to the daily world, strengthened physically and mentally.

The mirth provoking production of the year was the Minstrel Show given on Saint Patrick's Day. Talent hitherto unsuspected was revealed; we discovered promising vaudeville artist among the most demure and staid of our mates. We had never suspected that Catherine Burke could warble *Killarney* in touching tones, nor that Margaret Rourke could do a silly dance in so unconcerned a manner. Helen Levin's propensities for getting a laugh were not new to us, but as end man she fairly outdid herself. The Cake Walk by Mary McBride was another memorable feature of the evening.

Spring came early to Regis. We saw its verdant beauty unfolding day by day before our eyes. Wanderlust siezed our spirits, and we tramped the fields and woods tirelessly, seeking the fragrant arbutus, and the hidden violet. The apple orchards were masses of dainty pink and white blossoms, blossoms that filled the air with their fragrance. The spring dance held in May, derived its decorative features from the beauty of the orchards.

Immediately preceeding the final examinations, we held our Class Picnic at Long Beach. Snapshots, treasured by the owners, remain mute testimony of the joyous time we had that day. It was a day full of good comradeship and fun, a day during which we shed college dignity, and turned the flight of time back to our childhood.

Summer vacation came and went as quickly as is its wont. Returning to Regis in September, we found a new building welcoming us, College Hall, with its five stories of brick and granite surmounted by a gleaming cross. We found, moreover, a new freshman class who fearfully endured our stern scrutiny. We hardly knew whether to be glad or sorry that they had come; it was delightful to have younger classmen to run errands for us; at the same time it detracted, not a little, from the exclusive attention to which we were accustomed. No longer were we the only ones whose tastes were to be considered; no longer could we boast of being the one and only class in the college. The unique distinction was gone forever.

The first social event of the second year was the Harvest Hop, memorable chiefly because of the fact that it was the only college dance at which there were two orchestras. The Battle of Music raged furiously all evening, each orchestra striving its utmost to outdo its rival. Studies held sway for a time, until the Christmas Party broke the monotony of hard work. The Freshmen enjoyed it wholeheartedly, and tacitly admitted their youth by bestowing elaborate presents upon their Sophomore crushes.

Midyears filled our children with dread, but we, having weathered the midyears and finals of our freshman year, could laugh at their fears. After the examinations, came our second Retreat with Father Hanlon, S.J. as master. His inspiring heart to heart talks will remain with us forever; his way of taking us into his confidence won him our friendship at once. The three words he left with

us as a motto for our life, "Felieiter, Fideliter, and Fortiter," will serve us as a guide for the rest of our lives.

In May we presented *Antigone*. Mary Louise Rogers played the title role, and was ably supported by Dorothy Gilbride as the shrinking Ismene. Helen Cahill was the grim and inflexible Creon. The tragedy portrayed by the leading aetors was refleeted by the songs and danees of the ehorus in whieh the remainder of the student body partieipated. The play was given amid the new beauty of Spring, in the natural ampitheatre in front of the Administration Building. Its sueeess was testified by favorable press notiees and many eompliments; its great attendanee neeessitated two state offieers stationed on the road to keep traffie moving during the performanee.

During the summer, two popular members of our elass, Mary Dolan and Veronica Ford, left the world to follow the higher life at Bethany the Novitiate. Our best wishes will for ever follow them.

Our Junior year arrived, bringing gladness to our hearts, for the Junior year seemed the best of all. At last we were truly upperelassmen; we eould shed the worries and inferiority eomplexes of our freshmen and sophomore years. Our dreams of a earefree term were rudely shattered by the bugbear Psyehology, the grim speetre that stalked us unrelentingly throughout the year. As Juniors, also, we started the eustom of singing Christmas earols at Midnight, the night before we left for vacation. After the underelassmen were in bed, we walked the darkened eorridors, two by two, singing the old familiar carols, *O Little Town of Bethlehem, It Came upon a Midnight Clear*, and *Hark the Herald Angels Sing*.

The seeond semester brought new life to our flagging spirits. The east for the annual play, *The Taming of the Shrew*, was announeed and simultaneously plans for Junior Week began to take form.

Junior Week arrived before the play. Aliee Griffin, ehairman, aided by Genevieve Neelon, Class President, and the Junior Committee, gave us a week that will always be among the happiest memories of our eollege life. From the sweet serenity of our Communion Breakfast, to the elimax of our Junior Promenade, everything was perfeet. The mother's Bridge was enjoyed by mothers and daughters; the Tea Danee was good practiee for the Prom. The Promenade, itself, exeeeded our optimistie expeetations. Rose tinted lights diffused soft rays over the Foyer, enhaneing the eharm of the eoral and blaek of the deeorations. A low hung moon for those who daneed on the parterre proved Nature to be in aeeord with our mood. The hours were too soon gone, but the witehing musie still eehoes in our ears, and the memories remain in our hearts.

September 1930, found us "putting away ehildish things," for now we were Seniors. With our Senior year eame dignity and idealism: dignity, with the

donning of the cap and gown; idealism, with Monsignor McGlinchey's inspiring sermon.

Daily tasks took on a new meaning. When we sang the carols after the Christmas Party, we were unwontedly sober, for we realized that we were singing them in the Regis corridors for the last time.

For the last time, we went "into the mountains to pray," this year with Father William O'Brien, S.J. as our guide. Under his kindly direction, we learned that the true religion was a religion of joy, of love, of strength, of purpose. When Father O'Brien preached his farewell sermon, we were deeply moved because we knew it was a farewell in the real sense of the word,—farewell to carefree days of college life; farewell to adolescent days of fun and laughter; farewell to the affectionate camaderie of the past four years.

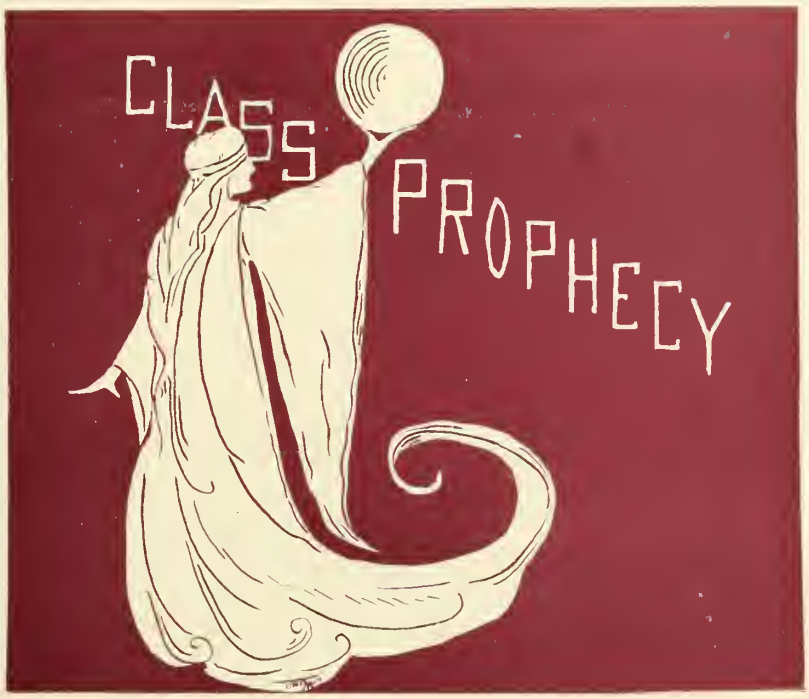
Even now star memories wane to indistinctness, but in the dark, a light shines through the Eastern sky. The sun of Hope is rising as we venture forth in Life, prepared and fortified by faith and by the knowledge of what the Regis ideal is, instilled during our four years. In our religion classes primarily, Doctor Hickey has outlined in a very personal and intimate way, what Catholic womanhood means. He has forced the issue many, many times and sounded the depths of our resolution. Our determination to live his practical lessons is tangible proof of our gratitude to him and our fealty to Regis.

R. E. S. '31.

L'ENVOI

"Tis meet that now we don the cloth-dismal
Of academic mortar-board and gown,
And bow our saddened heads with eyes cast down,
As now the parting testimonial
We take from loving Alma Mater's hand.
Ah, Regis! Heavily within our breasts
Our hearts are throbbing. Each teardrop attests
Our love for you—A love whose flame is fanned
By shining pages from our Mem'ry Hoard.
Alas! that we must leave the carefree years
Of youth and Thee! Now o'er the rise appears
Life's burthen we must bear. We pray thee, Lord,
Inspire these now embarking maiden Souls
That naught but Honor to Her name they bring!

M. L. R. '31.



CLASS PROPHECY

The declining sun lingers tenderly, lovingly over the beauty that is Regis. The long avenue of trees stretches out—out—and away into the years to come. Before my wondering eyes, a story unfolds, the future of the Class of '31.

The dramatic luminaries are no longer acting in Greek plays but appearing in more popular drama. Molly Rogers at last has achieved her ever-burning desire to interpret Lady Macbeth in "Out, damned spot." Regis dramatic training has given Helen Cahill her chance also, for the equestrian experience gained in "The Taming of the Shrew" is standing her in good stead in other Shakespearean roles. At the Wilbur Theatre in a new musical comedy "The Girl in Town," Yolande Arcand has the title role. Yolande's long struggle between a career and a husband blended until she now achieves both happily. The diet at Regis helped Frances Warren, premiere danseuse on the New York stage, who, I am afraid, must still struggle in a losing battle between her art and her appetite.

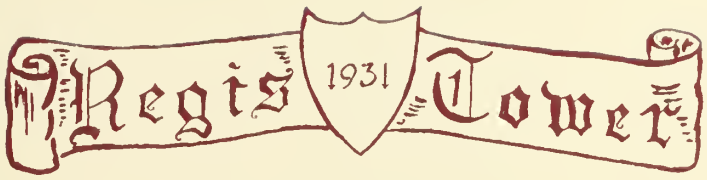
Another phase of life slowly moves from the shadows as a picture of patient suffering unfolds before us. The figure in white, skillfully supporting the wounded

soldier, is Mary Murphy who is realizing her favorite role of smoothing fevered brows and rumpled hair. Mary Norris, first woman surgeon at the Veteran's Hospital at Rutland, looks stern and forbidding, still desperately afraid of showing a tender heart. The scene shifts, but still there are the figures in white, gently ministering in the most beautiful work of all, the care of little ones. Here is Helen Bennett in the role of mercy, mothering the children around her. And here is a nursery school with Catherine Marie Burke, sweetly efficient. But there are distractions of the world in Catherine's eyes which foretell that she will soon desert her present work for marriage.

Beauty now meets our gaze as a succession of brides pass on, arrayed in splendor, soft, enraptured looks shutting out the world. Margaret Harnedy is succumbing to the combined pleadings of the class and a happy man to be a bride at an early wedding. A beautiful home and a glamourously gowned wife will fall to the lot of a wealthy Boston exporter with Betty Harrington as his bride. Eileen Murphy with many attendants marries after many years of expectation by the class. A happy life is before the family of Genevieve Neelon who will tactfully steer the course of her family with the same diplomacy with which she ruled the class of '31.

No figures appear now, for the next vision is neither a portrait nor a scene. It is a leading Boston newspaper. In startling black and white the front page features the presidential campaign. The names of many worthy and earnest partisans, working with Regis pioneer spirit, are prominent. Medford is taking a leading part with Catherine Mary Burke swaying the woman's club with her well-known oratorical force. Sophie Gorassi is carrying on an ardent campaign for selectman in Woburn. With the power of her frankness and unassailable logic, she convinces her city of the practical value of heated sidewalks.

Another page rises before me describing the social events of the week. Prominently displayed are the names of Una Bowen and Esther O'Reilly, well-known in the Regis College Guild. The marriage of Dorothea Shanney to an eminent German scientist is announced on this page. Lucky is the man who has brought in to his life the scientific knowledge of homemaking which Dorothea acquired during her course at Regis. The articles represent the flourishing oratorical efforts of Alys Griffin in behalf of Boston's smarter set. Her fans are legion, and she writes with her usual graciousness and reserve. The Woman's page of the paper answers the difficulties of the anxious mothers and the puzzled daughters of its patrons through the efforts of Margaret Morrissey. The daily poem is signed by Helen Crowley, while the feature articles of Rita Steinmann, the literary genius of the class of '31, are prominently shown. Stories of travel and adventure find their way there through the combined efforts of Mary Smiddy and Mary Thornton, both married and living in Weston. They also contribute recipes and suggestions in homemaking.



Quiet descends, and still, beautiful figures glide slowly by, unseeing, wrapped in something beyond. Enveloped in convent calm, sweet and happy, Helen Levins, mistress of novices at Framingham, passes me with her assistant, Emma Timons. Dorothy Gilbride, too, is contentedly working beside her beloved Sister. In the quiet group we see a promise to every member of the class fulfilled by the presence of Virginia Horgan.

The world again draws my attention; and the spires of New York appear in the distance. The hurry and speed of the business district show Helen Halloran as the operating manager of a bond house. She is telephoning to Marion Brown, a banker, whose efficiency reached its highest peak soon after her management of the complicated financial problems of the class of '31.

Conversational experts, made by Regis training, both intra and extra curricula, hurry on the road. The professional entertainer is Peggy Denning, world traveler, radio lecturer, and story teller who is gradually taking the place of Lowell Thomas. Another radio speaker in the Forum at Boston is Margaret Burns, who has fulfilled our expectations by her loud-voiced championship of women's rights.

Before our eyes is the Eternal City where Peggy Dillon and Alice Dineen are anxiously haunting the Cook's tourist agency seeking handbooks and guides to places of interest. Their next trip is to Egypt where they are to take lessons in camel riding, which they hope in this case will be worthwhile. At Biarritz, Mary McBride has at last yielded to the importunities of the world of sport and gone professional.

A studio in Greenwich Village shows us besmocked Helen Douglas, brush in hand, beseeching her model to hold a dazzling smile while she portrays it in a tooth paste advertisement especially devised for subway riders. Again appear spires, tall buildings, palatial mansions, and though the geographic location is not definite, we know they are the work of a great architect, Geraldine Fitzgerald. The one and only house of true happiness, her home, she has not yet planned.

Revealed to me are the embryo philosophers in our midst. Courses in library science, always her favorite subject, are making Dorothea Sullivan a force to be reckoned with as librarian of the Newton Free Library. Helena Callahan, at a New England College after two years' study of the French language at the Sorbonne in Paris, reveals an assimilation not only of academic work but also of other kinds of technique. On the shelves in the library a thesis on types of Shakespearian characters reveals hitherto unknown talents for Gladys Sheckleton.

The figures which now appear are briskly stepping from the classroom. Dignified Margaret Rourke is leaving a history class of Abington High School, where she is putting into play the combined methods of her three Regis professors of History. Apponaug has the privilege of Elizabeth Beatty's wide knowledge of French. A study hall in Nebraska reveals Eileen Sullivan answering the call of

the west, saving young Lochinvar the trouble of seeking her with horse and armour in civilized Newton. We see again the beloved halls of Regis where Grace Hawley's office is thronged with replicas of our Freshmen days, seeking advice and counsel such as only Grace can give.

The sun sinks lower in its Western home and dim figures renew their never ending procession over the hill to the roads of the future. I strain toward them but my reverie ends with a light touch on my shoulder and the Dean inquiring "Studying or dreaming?"

M. A. M. '31.

A TRIBUTE

Thou Who didst guide the course of wisdom's lore
Through paths of knowledge to a nobler life!
Thou Who didst grant us courage to explore
Those paths, and bade us brave an unknown strife!
We praise Thee now, as pioneers so true,
And bring our pledge of love and loyalty
And ask that as our years of life ensue
They prove our worth to Regis and to Thee.

Four years ago our pathways led us here
To sail a sea untrammeled and obscure,
Our cargo youth and courage void of fear,
Our hearts were brave and strengthened to endure.
We've sailed the sea, we've braved the battle's din,
We've learned to love the halls wherein we dwell.
Now as we leave, a new life to begin,
We pause to say a loving, fond farewell.

Farewell, dear Regis, noble, strong and true!
Font of ideals, to you thy daughters sing,
To all our mentors dear we bid adieu,
From swelling hearts our loving farewells ring.
Omniscient God, may Regis' daughters prove
Their faithfulness, and all her trust repay,
And may You always, with Your wealth of love
Forever guide our College on its way.

M. M. S., '31.

CLASS WILL

We, the pioneering class of Regis College, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do hereby make and proclaim this, our last will and testament:

Item: To the undergraduate body, our glorious campus with its sweeping lawns and riehly scented pine groves, the poplar drives and far-reaching meadows, the miniature lake and protecting forests.

To the underclassmen, College Hall, the happy realization of our Freshman dreams.

To the care of each student, Carondalct, with its self-suggesting delights and its hallowed secrets.

To those of inquiring mind, the Science Building, long since the rendezvous of mirth.

To the Homemakers, the little Briek Lodge, scene of our earliest struggles with Logic.

To the beauty-loving, the towering stronghold with its vista of grandeur.

Item: To Sister Superior, our sincere gratitude for her kind interest.

To our Dean, our loving regard for her counsel and guidance.

To the Registrar, our respect for her admonitions and delight in her humor.

To our Splendid Faculty, our deep apprcciation and our lasting loyalty.

May we always realize their aspirations for us!

Item: To the Juniors, our predileetion for Grecian drama, our midnight serenades of Founder's Day and Christmas-Tide, our reputation of never having been refused a reasonable request. Likewise to the Juniors, the joy we have found in our Aestheties elass.

To the Sophomores, the sueeess of the first Junior week and the sisterly admonition that they preserve our radiant motto, "Virtue is the way of all life."

To the Freshmen, our belief in their varied abilities and the trust that they will strive to "Be Different."

Item: To Major History Students, the Catholie Eneyelopedia.

To the Glee Club, a portfolio of reeords sung by Mary Smiddy and Aliee Dineen.

To Ye College Bus, a dramatie farewell.

To Weston Library, many generously amplified margins.

To the Presidents of Student Government, Graee Hawley's brilliant and resoureeful guidanee.

To the overburdened, Margaret Denning's method of class attendance.

To Maxie, a life insuranee poliey.

To the Class in Aestheties, a dietaphone.

To the extensive wardrobe of the Dramatie Club, the noble jaeket of Mary MacBride and the daneing slippers of Margaret Rourke.

WE do appoint as exeeutors of this will the Sophomore Class, so close to us in spirit.

In testimony whereof, We, the Class of Nineteen hundred and Thirty-one, hereby set our hand, and, in the presenee of witnesses, deelare this to be our last will, this eleventh day of June, nineteen hundred and thirty-one.

M. L. R. '31.

TREE ORATION

Time has swiftly brought to a close our College days. As we leave, we carry with us noble ideals, rich knowledge, treasured memories and lifelong friendships. Through four years the tiny seeds of comradeship have grown and blossomed into strong and unfaltering love, sheltering us with branches of understanding and loyalty, deeply rooted in the soil of our hearts.

And so as a symbol of these friendships, and as a testimonial of our love and loyalty to Regis College, we plant this tree today. As from the trunk, strong branches issue, so must we from Regis College go forth along life's way. But as the branches adhere to the trunk, so shall we through bonds of affection and through paths of memory still cling together in spirit and in faith.

May the steady growth of this tree through the years symbolize our increasing love for our Alma Mater. May its branches uplifted to heaven implore for us the successful fulfillment of each endeavor, each dream, each lofty purpose. May its murmuring leaves whisper a sweet benediction over our teachers whose friendly guidance has strengthened us along the way, over our parents whose love and generosity has given us our golden opportunity, and over these beloved walls which we are now leaving forever. May its roots firmly imprint in the hearts of succeeding generations our dearest traditions, our unfaltering courage, our noblest aspirations. May they under its spreading branches, carry on the work which we as pioneers have so courageously begun, and bring it to a glorious fulfillment.

And now, parting beneath the poplars, we leave with this tree, something of the soul of each of us, and pray: May God bless our Alma Mater and the Class of '31.

G. A. H, '31.

BACCALAUREATE HYMN

The road that leads beyond your gates away
Is beck'ning us, dear Regis, to a life
Both new and strange; it brightly lures us on,
And offers to our strength its joy and strife.
High o'er your portals carved, in our hearts rings
That motto bright that speaks the heav'nly things
That guide our path, "the Way, the Truth, the Life."

The silver-purple shadows on the hills
That far across the landscape's smiling face
Raise lofty heads, the streams and lakes and deep
Cool valleys tinged with phantom mist, like grace
Are calling us, and we must go, 'tis true,
Yet strangely hard it is to part from you,
To leave your tower-crowned hill, beloved place.

Old memories of ours return again,
And with them many dreams both sad and sweet
Of our four years; the sorrows, the delights
That here have made our college life complete.
And more than this, ideals you have shown,
Have taught us, urged us on to make our own,

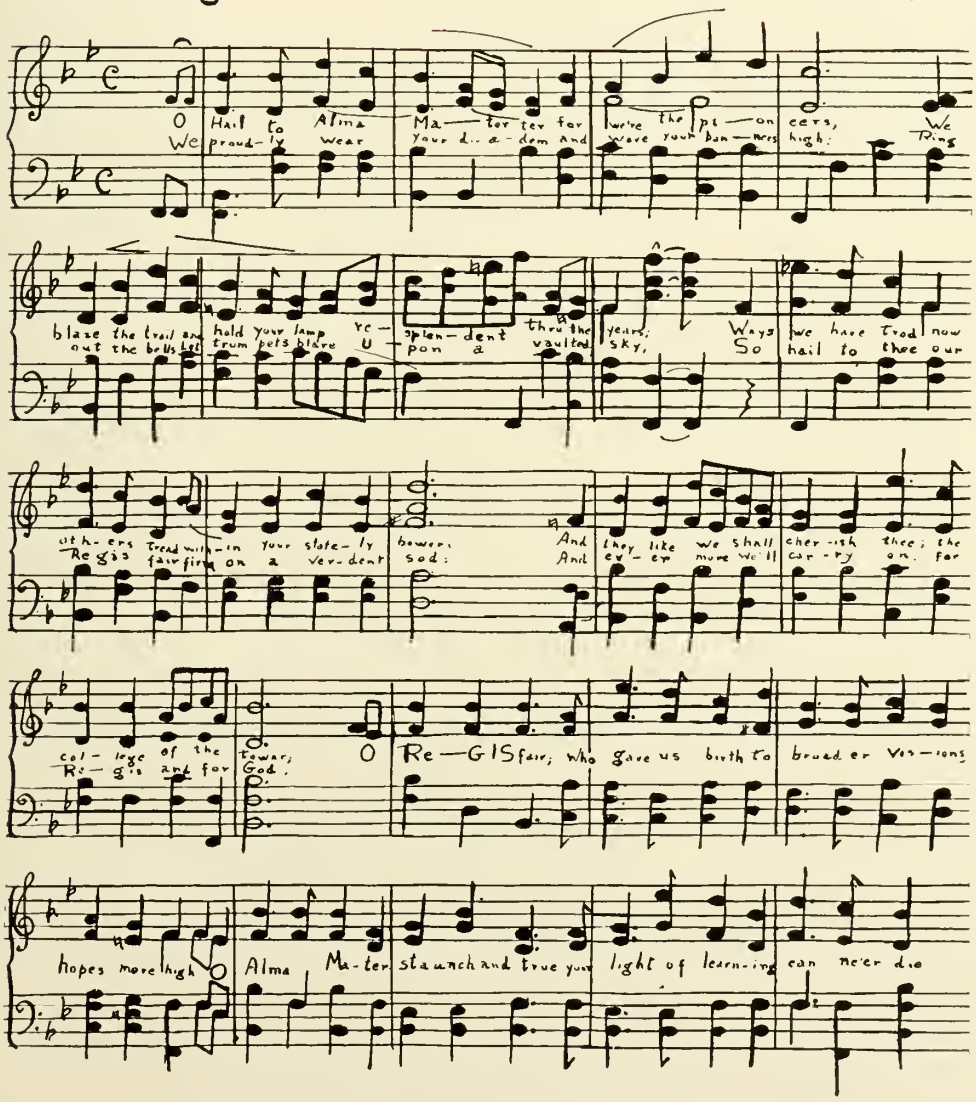
The finer things that make our lives replete.
Now we, your grateful children, bid farewell,
May you be proud of us in after years,—
See each of us victorious in the strife,
And loyal to your creed that time endears.
We bless your care as we your praises sing,
May you to others His sweet blessings bring
Who dwells with you,—Our Way, Our Truth, Our Life.

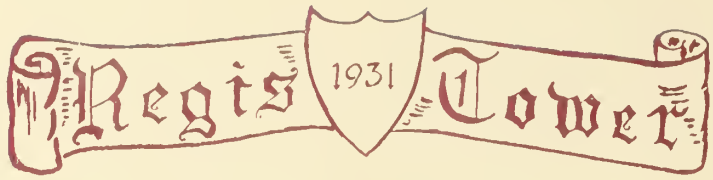
M. C. '31.

Hymn of the Pioneers

Class Song

H. Crowley '31


O Hail to Alma Ma—ter ter ter for we've the pi—on eers, We
We proud-ly wear your d.. a-dem and wave your ban—ners high; Ring
blaze the trail and hold your lamp re— splen—dent thru the years; we have trod now
out the bells let trum pets blare U— pon a vaulted sky, Ways So hail to thee our
ut h-ers Regis tread with—in your state—ly bowers And they like we shall cher-ish
tread with— fair fire on a ver-dent sod: And ev— er more we'll car-ry
col— lege of the Re— gis ant for tower; God: O Re—GIS fair; who gave us birth to
hopes more high Alma Ma-ter staunch and true your light of learn-ing can ne'er die



REGIS—ITS FOUNDER AND ORIGIN

For four years as students of REGIS COLLEGE, the class of '31 has learned to know and appreciate the character, and to revere the memory of Mother Mary Regis, whose fearlessness, fidelity, and firm virtue paved the way to the realization of the educational opportunities and privileges which Regis College has afforded its members. The ideals of her noble soul have become their ideals, her virtues—theirs, insofar as they can imitate them.

Our lovable founder was named for Saint John Francis Regis, eminent saint and scholar of the sixteenth century. From his earliest years he showed evidence of unusual sanctity by his purity of life, humility, and love of prayer. Not in noble and heroic deeds did his estimable life manifest itself, but in his influence on those about him. Men could neither see nor hear him without being inflamed with the love of God, nor could they help but feel something of the fire with which he burned.

Born at Languedoc in 1597, he was brought up from early years under the unexcelled tutelage of the Jesuits. At eighteen, he entered the Society of Jesus at Toulouse. Here his time was given wholly to a close and intimate union with God. It was during this period that he laid the deep foundation of those virtues of charity, humility and zeal which formed the distinguishing characteristics of his life. After thirty-six years of unceasing labor spent in preaching, instructing and assisting all those who stood in need of his services, Saint John Francis Regis died. And his was the life that the young Sister Mary Regis, faithful servant of God, chose to imitate. To fill her years, days, and moments with good works, the faithful seeds of a glorious eternity, like her patron was the first aspiration of her religious life.

In October 1873, the late Archbishop Williams invited four Sisters of Saint Joseph, then established in Brooklyn to come to Jamaica Plain, Boston, to open a Parochial School. Sister Mary Regis was Superior of the little band. Her first educational attempt succeeded so well, that there was a great demand for the Sisters throughout the diocese. In 1874, Mother Regis became the first General Superior of the new diocesan community, the Congregation of the Sisters of Saint Joseph of the Archdiocese of Boston. In 1876 she opened a Novitiate at Jamaica Plain. Wisdom, kindness, and justice, the virtues of her holy namesake, marked her administration. Under her gentle and maternal care the novitiate flourished, and the schools reached the degree of excellence that marked the efforts of the Sisters of Saint Joseph established in other dioceses. Nor did Mother Mary Regis neglect in her direction and instruction the temporal progress of the Congregation, keeping in mind, however, that knowledge without faith is as a house built upon sand—that

"Faith is a lamp to light what else were dark,
The motive power of life is Charity,
To set our souls afire, God sends this spark,
We live in time but for eternity."

The first radical change in the life of the young Community was the removal of the Novitiate on April 24, 1885, when it was transferred to Fresh Pond, Cambridge. There Mother Mary Regis gathered a group of thirty-two professed Religious. For seventeen years, under her wise leadership, the community increased and extended the influence of its educational and charitable pursuits. So well had Mother Mary Regis emulated the virtues eminent in the life of the Father in His Home at Nazareth, and of her patron, Saint John Francis Regis, and so well had she molded the minds of those under her care that surely the years to come must produce rich fruit in the portion of Christ's vineyard committed to her care.

On October 15, 1891, the Mother-house was transferred to Cambridge Street, Brighton, the present site of the well-known secondary school for girls, Mount Saint Joseph Academy. At present the Sisters of Saint Joseph number twelve hundred in the Archdiocese of Boston.

This mighty growth forces even a casual observer to question, "Whence came the Sisters of Saint Joseph?" For answer, one must go back almost three hundred years.

The Congregation of the Sisters of Saint Joseph was established at LePuy, France in 1650. History gives as the authors of its existence Rev. John Peter Medaille, S. J., the famous apostle of Velay, and Henry de Maupas, Bishop of Le Puy, the friend of St. Vincent de Paul, and the originator of many great designs for the promotion of religion in France. Among the most remarkable and the most fruitful was the foundation of the Congregation of the Sisters of Saint Joseph, who blended the active with the contemplative life. The rule formed by the holy founders for the new religious community about to rejoice and enrich the Church, tended to lead its members to a triple end: the sanctification of its members, the apostolate of teaching, and charity toward the neighbor in all their spiritual and temporal necessities. It is the tender and ardent spirit of Saint Teresa, joined to the apostolic spirit of Saint Ignatius, and to the charity of Saint Vincent de Paul, who said to his daughters: "My intention is that you treat the infirm as a tender mother cares for her only son." Education in various grades, therefore, had always been a part of the mission of the Sisters of Saint Joseph from the foundation of the institute, and since their introduction into the United States in 1836 by Bishop Rosati of Saint Louis, they have devoted themselves to it with untiring energy. Equally at home among the Indians of the North and West, and the negroes of the South, as in more congenial fields of labor the Sisters

have proved effective instruments in the hands of the Church, not only as teachers of religious truths, but also of secular knowledge.

The Boston Sisterhood under the fatherly protection and wise guidance of His Eminence, Cardinal O'Connell made such large and rapid strides both in numbers and in the promotion of Catholic education, that they began to cherish the dream of a Catholic institution for higher learning, a dream which, owing to their courage and foresight, their long and patient planning, their selflessness and sacrifices has now become a reality.

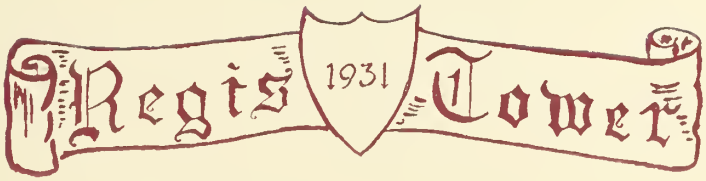
Early in 1927, by the advice of His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell, the Sisters secured the Morrison estate in Weston, and Regis College was established there.

To the new school, the glorious goal and achievement of the educational work of the Sisters of Saint Joseph, His Eminence gave the name Regis College, and placed it under the special protection of Mother Mary Regis, the venerable Sister and beloved Superior whose lofty ideals served as a noble inspiration to all her followers. As she was a pioneer in a new territory, so is Regis College a pioneer resident college in the field of Catholic education for women in New England. May its career be as successful as that of Mother Mary Regis! May its influence be as far-reaching! May its teaching and the same gentle guidance and careful supervision make its daughters worthy of her name!

We owe the deepest gratitude and highest praise to our founder, Mother Mary Regis, for having made possible the existence of "Our College." It is our hope that her magnificent achievement may reach a glorious fulfillment. May God reward her and her devoted daughters, the good Sisters of Saint Joseph for their may sacrifices in behalf of our glorious Alma Mater.

Wise Founder, whose untiring life
In earnest effort spent
Raised up these walls, whose deep desire
To this great goal was bent,
See, in our loyal hearts today
Your noblest monument.

M. M. S. '31.



HISTORY OF REGIS COLLEGE

The golden eross shining in effulgent splendor upon Regis College is a tribute to Catholie College idealism the world over beeause it is an emblem of knowledge, eulture and morality.

It was due in large measure to the kind and aetive interest of His Eminenee, William Cardinal O'Connell and to the eourage of the Sisters of Saint Joseph of Boston, that Regis College was founded in 1927. The loeation seleeted for the College was St. Agnes' Sehool, Newton, beeause it was eentralized and the grounds and buildings were already appropriately equipped. Through the influenee of His Eminenee, however, the site in Weston upon whieh the present Regis College is built, was purehased and it was deeided to have the College there. The diffieulty which now eonfronted the Sisters was the adaptation of a home to an educational institution.

The Morrison estate, surrounded as it was by all the beauties of a country home, was transformed into the first eollege building. The Lombardy poplar drive, leading up to the eentral building, the orehards beyond, steeped in the erimson and gold of the autumn sunset, and the somber and austere beauty of the pine grove direetly opposite, was an idyllie setting for the first group of enthusiastie Freshmen. Nor was the stately Norman water tower without its eharm. Its silvery ehimes echoing in the eool September air propheeied a future of suecess and hope and prosperity. Sinee "none thrive for long upon the happiest dream," the pioneer Sisters had to start work bravely, to eonvert the home into a eentral residenee hall, whieh ineluded the students' sleeping rooms, the dining hall, the reereation room, the drawing and musie rooms, and the ehapel. A eottage on the grounds was remodelled and beeame the ideal "red sehoolhouse." A library, a gymnasium, and a dormitory were arranged in another briek building on the grounds, soon named Poplar Hall by the Freshmen.

Before the year was half eompleted, an athletie field had been prepared, and tennis, volley ball, and basketball engaged most of the students for extra-currieular aetivities. Soeial life was developed rapidly the first year. Harvest hops, Christmas parties, and a minstrel followed at intervals.

Winter brought its fun: there was toboganning by searchlight, skating on the lake, skiing and eoasting; there was plowing through the snow on eold mornings from Poplar Hall to the main building for the Holy Saerifiee of the Mass. Every student enjoyed the exhilarating trips to the sehoolhouse where they struggled with such subjeets as Logie and Latin.

Looking with their elear vision into the future, the Sisters of Saint Joseph realized that with the inereased enrollment of students in the fall, the limited

quarters which the students now enjoyed so thoroughly would be inadequate. April, therefore, witnessed the construction of College Hall and September its completion. Situated as it is in the heart of a pine forest, the imposing colonial structure with its spacious student rooms, Chapel, classrooms and drawing rooms, seemed but a precursor of what would follow in the ensuing year. Poplar Hall, located in its picturesque setting at the end of the poplar drive, developed into the Science Hall and all traces of its former functions were destroyed by the installation of well-equipped laboratories and lecture hall.

Since rapid progress had been made in the life of the College, it soon felt an urgent need for societies and clubs which would disclose the inherent talents and capabilities of the students. These soon began to flourish and increased in number as the College grew. The Glee Club, organized in the first year continued with its work, and gave the students of vocal talent the opportunity to express themselves. Realizing the need for stricter discipline as the college developed, the Student Cooperative Government Association was incorporated by the students. The Dramatic Club became the contributing source for drama and plays were presented to both public and private audiences. The Philomel Society had begun to sponsor solo, duet, and trio singing. The language Clubs were then established to provide all those interested in German and French with an opportunity to become familiar with the life, spirit, and customs of the peoples of those races. The Literary Society was also arranged with the purpose of inspiring extra activity and interest in the field of literature. The Classical Club was added as an aid to a more appreciative understanding of the classics. Athletics were sponsored with vigor and enthusiasm and the Athletic Society, including a Riding Club, Swimming Club, Golf Club and a Varsity Basketball Squad was formed. The Ethelon Club was established as a charitable organization to aid Boston's poor and needy. Nor has the spiritual life of the Student Body been neglected. The Sodality of the Immaculate Conception, the League of the Sacred Heart, and the Foreign Mission Society were among the groups which gave impetus and direction to the students in spiritual development.

By this time the intrinsic excellence of the College had been heralded so that Regis had representatives from every New England state. In the third year of the College's expansion and growth, no one denied the unique advantages of an institution whose progress was marked eloquently by enlarged buildings, more comprehensive courses, and better equipment.

Progress in things of the spirit was as marked in this year as in preceding years. As an attestation of dignity and beauty the idea of Junior Week was created and handed down as one of the college's most beautiful traditions.

In the fourth year came another addition to College Hall. A new wing containing a complete Home Economics Department with standard equipment was built.

Founder's Day of the fourth year was a magnificent spectacle. It witnessed not only the Investiture of cap and gown upon the first graduation class, but also the dedication of Carondalet, a log cabin representative of the first school in America of the Sisters of Saint Joseph. The procession of robed students filing down the poplar drive to the log cabin was an impressive sight indeed, because it symbolized the culmination of the endeavors of the founders of Carondalet, the first Sisters of Saint Joseph in America. It was not until the first Commencement a few months later, that the noble ideals of the founder of Regis really attained fruition. In that moment the chimes of the tower which had formerly echoed prophetic whisperings of success, were now gladly pealing in tones of triumph. The class of pioneers had graduated; other classes were well on their way to the goal.

Regis College could now boast not only of four imposing structures, built in the heart of a richly wooded campus, but also of a group of students trained in faith and knowledge. Regis could assert its claim as a College which was foremost in culture, high standards of morality and learning.

Regis College continues to maintain her ideals. It is her hope that every student who has come under her three-fold influence will go forth from her halls with such sterling character and training as will enable her to uphold the noblest ideals of Catholic womanhood in whatever sphere of life she may be placed. May God bless a College with such a heritage! May Regis College be the same beacon light to thousands that it has been to the small group of Pioneers, the graduates of '31.

M. E. T. '31.

SILENCE

I've felt the hillside hold its breath,
And seen the leaves sink down in death;

And mountain torrents clenched in ice,
Have smothered Echo's voice a trice;

And in the hour before the dawn,
The night rests e'er it must be gone;

But all of these cannot compare
With one lace snow-flake in the air.

N. C. '31

LECTURES AND CONCERTS

The elevation of the mind with all its faculties has been one of the principal aims of our training. During our college days, opportunities for enriching our minds have been many and varied. Within the confines of Regis we have enjoyed contact with some of the most eminent personages of our days, including scientists, musicians, poets, architects, educators, travelers and historians. Their knowledge, experience and training have become in part ours.

On Saint Cecelia's day, Miss Gertrude Erhart, Soprano, and Miss Hazel Clarke, Violinist were entertaining artists. The *Holy Name* hymn composed by His Eminence, William Cardinal O'Connell and recorded especially for the occasion was played by the Duo Art Reproducing Piano as one of the outstanding features of the concert.

Perhaps one of the most earnest appeals to Catholic College graduates, and especially graduates of women's colleges was made by Mr. Lewis Wetmore, whose inspiring lecture on *A Catholic Woman's Place in the Modern World* was a veritable "call to arms."

Mr. John J. Ward has twice given us illustrated travel talks on Europe, taking us by means of his films through France, Italy, Rome, Switzerland, and thence to Oberammergau, the scene of the Passion Play. Since Mr. Ward is an intimate friend of Mr. Anton Lang, the famous Christus of 1920, he could tell us of the leading character in his home environment, as well as in his world-famous role. Mr. Anton Lang, Jr. accompanied Mr. Ward during one of his talks.

The charm of Miss Katherine Brégy's lecture on Paul Claudel was enhanced greatly by the fact that we had already met Miss Brégy through her popular book *The Poet's Chantry*. Her lecture was especially appropriate, due to the fact that Ambassador Claudel was, at that time, the distinguished guest of Clarke University, Worcester, which conferred on him his honorary degree.

Dr. Edward John Menge, director of biology and zoology at Marquette University and lecturer on popular biological subjects, gave us a practical and informative talk, through which we gleaned many new ideas on biological questions. He especially emphasized the constitution and the function of the numerous glands of the human body.

A pleasant program presented by Miss Emma Ecker, Mezzo-soprano, Mr. Joseph Ecker, Baritone, and Mr. James Ecker, Pianist, proved an enjoyable relaxation from study, and added another delightful memory to the many entertaining evenings spent at Regis College.

Dr. James J. Walsh, renowned historian, in an interesting lecture, told us of Mussolini, his life, his character, and his overpowering influence on the political life of Italy.

We were most favored of mortals to learn in our Junior Year that we were to have the privilege of hearing a long series of lectures by Reverend Robert H. Lord, Ph. D., prominent in the field of History and in international affairs. Dr. Lord, a technical expert on Polish affairs, and a member of the American Commission to negotiate peace at Paris in 1918, is one of the most learned and outstanding figures in our Church. He is also a member of our faculty of whom we are justly proud.

Father Jones I. Corrigan in one of his lectures emphasized the evils of the manufacturing industry of the present day. Later, when Boston was celebrating the Tercentenary anniversary, Father Corrigan related the history of the Massachusetts Bay Colony.

We had often read about the hazardous experiences of explorers. One evening with Captain Noel, we experieneed by means of his illustrated lecture, the treacherous and perilous expedition to Mount Everest, highest mountain peak in the world. We saw, also, the unique manners and customs of the inhabitants of Tibet.

An exceptionally novel and entertaining musical program was given by Mr. Michel Tulin who demonstrated the Theremin. At times the mellow cadences resembled the human voice. The dexterity of the artist showed the numerous possibilities of this new musical invention.

The outstanding feature of Founder's Day, 1930, was the illustrated lecture on a trip through the Aegean given by Mr. Ralph Adams Cram, distinguished architect and author. Mr. Cram revealed to us the beauty of Greece that lies dormant in its forgotten walls.

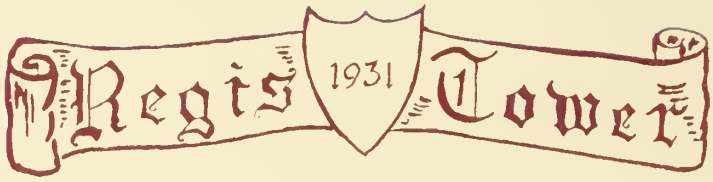
During Education Week, Mr. Joseph Hurley, Chairman of the Boston School Committee, described for us the Boston school system, emphasizing in particular, the manner in which teachers are selected and appointed in Boston. A lecture by Dr. Gillis, a member of our Faculty, gave us a further insight into the teacher's position in Boston at the present time.

Miss Helen Watson's lecture on *Parliamentary Law* taught us how we could efficiently and correctly organize and conduct group meetings.

A musical program by Mr. Paul Shirley proved especially entertaining. He gave us a short resumé of the lives of the various composers and the characteristics which influenced their music before playing the selections on his Viola.

With the assurance of one on an oft-travelled and familiar path, Mrs. Vincent Roberts, in a vivid and realistic lecture, guided us to the sacred sanctum of the Holy Land. Mrs. Roberts' stories from the Bible, combined with her personal experiences made her talk intimate and pleasing.

A series of lectures by Reverend Otis F. Kelley, M. D., on dynamic psychology has proved an interesting supplement for those who have already studied psychology.



Books have been written on the power of personality. Rarely, however, have we been so impressed by it as during a lecture given by Mr. T. A. Daly, renowned poet and humorist. His dialect poems, with which we were acquainted, proved even more delightful and entertaining when read by the poet himself.

The Class of 1931 has heard the rich messages of traveler, scientist, musician, poet, architect, educator and historian. Through them its mental horizon has been broadened, through them it has come to a wider and deeper appreciation of the truly cultured mind.

A. L. D. '31.

TOWER THAT VIGIL KEEPS

Tower, that vigil keeps on Regis heights,
Eternal and secure thy watching is.
Strong guardian of our Alma Mater fair,
From thy high pinnacle our land is bright
For nature loves thy splendor to adorn.
The fragrant pine shields thee from every harm;
And creeping vine entwines thy turret o'er.
At morn, the radiant sun upon thee beams;
Bright sunset's gold and purple linger long.
The moonbeams cast a silv'ry halo 'round
Lest gloomy darkness would thy beauty shroud.
Tower of home, of loyalty our symbol,
Eternal and secure thy watching be.
Tower of Strength our hearts will cling to thee.

S. T. '31.

EUROPE IN THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY

Lecture By Reverend Robert H. Lord, Ph. D., Professor of History.

After the year 200, Europe witnessed a long period of decadence. The turning point came about the year 1000. The eleventh and twelfth centuries were an era of marked progress and finally all that is distinctly medieval reached its climax in the thirteenth century.

The English agnostic, Harrison, says that of all the efforts for a new life, that is most truly spiritual and philosophic which took place in the thirteenth century. The age of St. Thomas Aquinas, of St. Francis, and of St. Louis is most purely spiritual and most really constructive. Creative forces in philosophy, art, statesmanship, and a glow of inspiring ambition characterize the century.

There is nothing one-sided or discordant about the age; we find great moralists and artists; poetical, intellectual, and devotional geniuses. The revival of art recognized a sense of the good, the beautiful, and the true. Henry Adams says men were strongest in the thirteenth century and showed most intelligence in the use of their energy. Dr. James J. Walsh speaks of the thirteenth as the greatest of centuries.

The old forms of political organization had disintegrated, from the manor the feudal system developed. After the year 1000, we see the rise of the towns, the guild system, and a partial revival of monarchical power. In contrast to the old Roman system of uniformity in a world empire was the localism of the new system; Europe was divided into self-governing units. Each locality managed its own affairs, had its own cathedral, and its own school of art. Men became more self-reliant and capable of cooperative action; there was an intense local patriotism, and admirable balance of forces, e.g., between the royal power and the rights of the different classes and localities. Early in the Middle Ages the nobles had been omnipotent and the crown enfeebled; now the crown became stronger but not despotic. No one element was strong enough to be obnoxious.

Within the towns there was a unique balance between the classes; there was no exploitation of one class by another. In the country districts the peasants escaped from serfdom, though they were economically dependent upon the nobility.

Europe was pulsating with new life, new ideas; it was becoming richer all the time; new contacts were brought about by the Crusades. Greek works were transmitted through the Arabs and, thanks to these borrowings came the philosophic movement, the revival of Aristotle and the development of scientific knowledge. A remarkable literature was developed in the vulgar tongue as well as in Latin.

It was the Catholic Church which gave unity to all the life and progress of the age, for never before or since has the Catholic Church had such a complete and intense hold on the minds of Europe. The Church drew the men of every community together; it welded together the nations of Europe with a common set of ideals and worship, and a common intellectual development. Religion gave inspiration, strength, surety and confidence; it gave harmony to the culture of the thirteenth century.

It is well to note the striking aspects of this new civilization. The Church was at the very height of its power; the reign of Innocent III (1198-1216) marks the culminating point in the history of the medieval Church. Innocent III was an extraordinary genius and statesman; under him and his successors the Papacy held such a commanding position in political as well as in religious affairs that even the Roman Emperors had scarcely more power over their empire than Innocent III had over Christian Europe. The Papacy, the great arbitrator in political matters as well as in the spiritual life of the age, inspired universal respect.

The thirteenth century was characterized by intense religious fervor; there was a galaxy of saints including St. Francis, St. Dominic, St. Clare, St. Thomas Aquinas, and St. Louis. The Mendicant Orders exemplified the religious progress of the age, and the missionary zeal indicated the strength of religious fervor. An outstanding feature was the development of Christian charity in the establishment of hospital and asylums, founded by Innocent III and perpetuated by his successors.

Another aspect of the thirteenth century progress was the rise of the universities. This movement met with intense enthusiasm; the University of Paris had an enrollment of thirty thousand students, while that of Oxford had at least ten thousand. The entire movement was carried on under the driving influence of the Church. The Fourth Lateran Council in 1215 urged the bishops to prepare students for the universities; in fact, it required a school to be maintained in connection with each cathedral.

Thanks to the revived knowledge of Aristotle and to the scientific knowledge gained from the Arabs, the thirteenth century became the golden age of Scholasticism. The Scholastics were the chief authorities in philosophy and theology. An unparalleled system in both subjects was formulated by St. Thomas Aquinas, Albertus Magnus, St. Bonaventure, and Duns Scotus. St. Thomas ranks with Plato and Aristotle; Leo XIII considered him the standard authority in philosophy and theology. Furthermore, he was as great a saint as he was a philosopher.

The thirteenth century also witnessed the codification of canon law, the revival of progress in medicine and science. The observations and discoveries were astonishing. Roger Bacon, the greatest scientific inventor of the thirteenth century, anticipated the aeroplane, the automobile and the motor boat.

This period marked the golden age of art and architecture. Gothic cathedrals were supremely beautiful, the architects sparing nothing and deeming nothing too good for the service of God. Each town vied with its neighbor in producing magnificent cathedrals. The development of painting also began in this century. Giotto is the outstanding artist whose work culminated in the Renaissance.

Here, too we note the golden age of church music. The classic hymns of the Church; namely, the *O Salutaris*, the *Tantum Ergo*, the *Stabat Mater*, and the *Dies Irae*, were the liturgical gems of this century.

Literary activity was unsurpassed: the heroic epic, *El Cid* in Spain; the *Nibelungenlied* of German folk lore; the legends of King Arthur and the lyric poetry of the Troubadours in France; the sagas of Scandinavia; and finally Dante, the supreme genius of Italian Literature.

In the field of economics the guilds insured fine workmanship and social justice. The spirit of the Church guided and enriched the guilds, which, in turn, provided mutual benefit in time of sickness, old age, and accident. There was a spirit of group cooperation and mutual assistance. We note in this period, also, a gallery of great monarchs characterized more for their virtue than for their warlike achievements, among whom are St. Louis of France and St. Ferdinand of Spain.

The lawyers of the thirteenth century formulated the system of English common law. The most outstanding document in the development of political freedom was the Magna Charta, 1215, the source and origin of constitutional liberty. The rise of the parliaments began in Spain in the latter part of the twelfth century, then spread into England where we find the first "model" parliament in 1295.

In fine, we are indebted to the thirteenth century for institutions of lasting importance: the universities, Scholastic philosophy, the cathedrals, canon law, St. Francis and Dante, and so it may rightly be pronounced one of the very greatest centuries of human history. It witnessed the culmination of all that was most characteristically medieval.

M. J. R. '31

MARGARET C. DILLON, '31

May Queen

MRS. CORNELIUS J. SPILLANE
President

REGIS COLLEGE GUILD

Monday, May 27, 1929 witnessed the beginnings of the Regis College Guild. On that date, a Committee of women interested in the newly founded Regis College assembled at the League House, 1 Arlington Street, Boston, for the purpose of organizing an auxiliary to the College. This auxiliary was to be known as the Regis College Guild.

At this first meeting officers were elected: Mrs. Cornelius J. Spillane was chosen to be the Guild's first President; Mrs. T. Edward Sheehan and Mrs. Emile Coulon were elected Vice-Presidents; Miss Winifred Burke was elected Secretary; Sister Anna Louise, Treasurer, and Monsignor Michael J. Splaine, Spiritual Director. An executive Committee was appointed and a Board of Directors. The latter consisted of twenty-five members. It was decided at this first assembly that meetings would be held on the third Tuesday of each month at the League House. Plans were made for interesting and instructive lectures to be delivered at each meeting, followed by a musical program and afternoon tea.

Extraordinary success has followed the efforts of the members of the Guild. The enthusiasm and unselfish interest and activity of the charter members as well as of the later members has been evident on every occasion.

We are happy to state that the Regis College Guild which, in the beginning, had a membership of twenty-five women, now enrolls six hundred. It is most gratifying to note further, that the enthusiasm and active interest of its members continues to grow rapidly.

THE END OF THE ROAD

Along the verdant pathway
Of youth's bright Yesterdays,
There sometimes comes a turning
A changing of the ways.

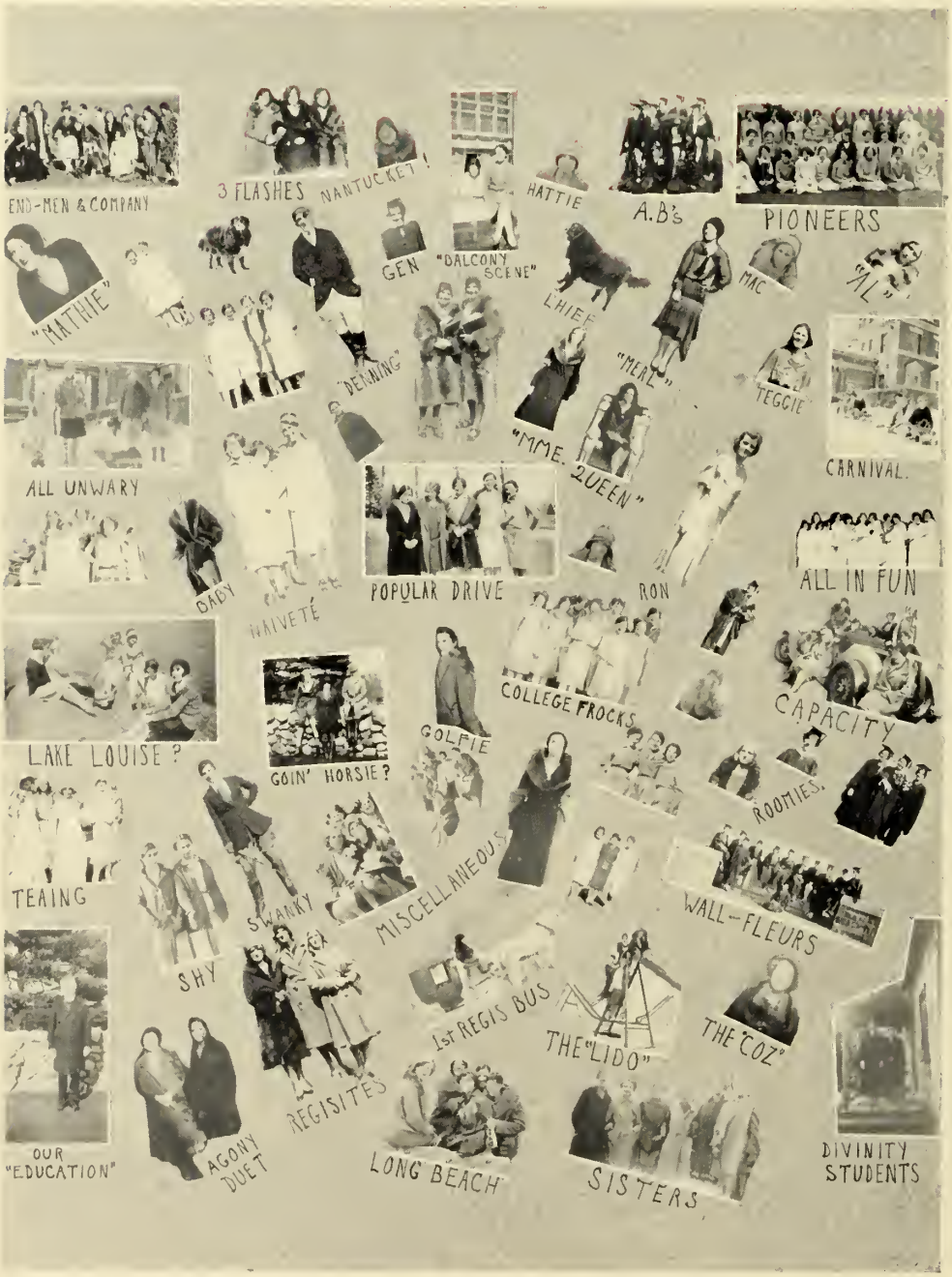
And lying dim before us,
A roadway long and wide
The roadway of Tomorrow
On which our fortunes hide.

But the dark unknown Tomorrows
Soon slip into the past
Until each weary pilgrim
Comes to the end at last.

And shining clear before us,
Lit by the sunshine's ray,
We find at last a haven
Eternal bright Today.

M. M. S., '31.

HUMOR
R. Hodges

Regis Tower 1931

Regis Tower 1931

WHERE—BUT IN COLLEGE

There is a habitation where a fondness for the absurd predominates ten months in the year, where the extraordinary would happen if sane modes of living prevailed, where the inmates thrive on a continuous series of escapades, holidays, proms, concerts, assemblies and letters—and where, may I ask, but in college. Where, but in college does one get a wild feeling of a radical that rules are useless conventions made to be broken; that philosophers and scientists are the only people who take life seriously, and that they generally take hemlock juice in the end. The college student with her superior amount of intelligence has the brains to see the folly of this principle.

In college, one gets a glorious thrill out of just being alive, and derives a kind of innate satisfaction in doing things out of the way. Where, but in a college bedroom does the novelty seeker find such a profuse display of unique rugs that suggest in their pattern traces of everything "from soup to nuts." Here is a veritable haven of delight for the souvenir hunter, while the collector of autographs must stand like a boy under an apple-tree, his pockets stuffed already, yet eyeing and comparing his plunderings with those choice bits not selected.

It takes a college to educate a young lady and to teach her to appreciate the many human needs fulfilled when even the most commonplace of instruments were invented. Where else would she learn that a nail file makes an excellent cake-knife, and duly serves in the capacity of a cheese-spreader? She learns to master the art of gracefully eating ice cream with some such formal instrument as a shoehorn. The true physicist finds ample opportunity to delve into the phenomenon of electricity by harmlessly experimenting with fuse-boxes, fire gongs and electric bells. Some even tamper with the law of gravity and attempt to serenely slumber in the crack between two beds. Where, but in college could one die so many times from sheer mental exhaustion and over-study, yet always manage a startling resurrection after the siege. One meets with an infinite number of howls and riots, screams and sketches, all harmoniously living within the same four-walled building.

Oh where, I ask you, but in college, does one waste more energy struggling to catch up with an over-due essay? Where does one chew more pencils vainly endeavoring to solve some obsolete Latin riddle? Where does one consume more finger nails in a feverish attempt to formulate some well-sounding excuse for past misdemeanors? And where does one spend more time sorrowfully chasing the runs in a brand new pair of cherished silk stockings?

Oh, surely, patient reader, you've lost half the joy of your existence if you haven't been—where, but in college!

D. M. C. '33.

Regis Tower 1931

FAMILIAR SAYINGS

"Twas ever thus—"
"Is the mail in?"
"Did she call the roll?"
"Now, girls, there was George Sand—"
"Good manners are always in vogue."
"There's a day of reckoning."
"And I knew the man that that happened to."
"Hands for the answer."
"Spiritism a Fraud—A. under that I have."
"If you do your part, I'll meet you half way."
"I missed the boat, Sister!"
" 'Oon-moit' really I'm not very good at French."
"Now, my little brindle pup at the rectory."
"That's all right, girls, now I'll talk down to your level."
"It was a human act."
"Well, I didn't say it, but I thought it."
"If I could only get your reactions."
"Now pass out quietly."
"Open the door and let her fall in."
"I feel I almost know you from your letters."
"Meet me at the Cross Roads."

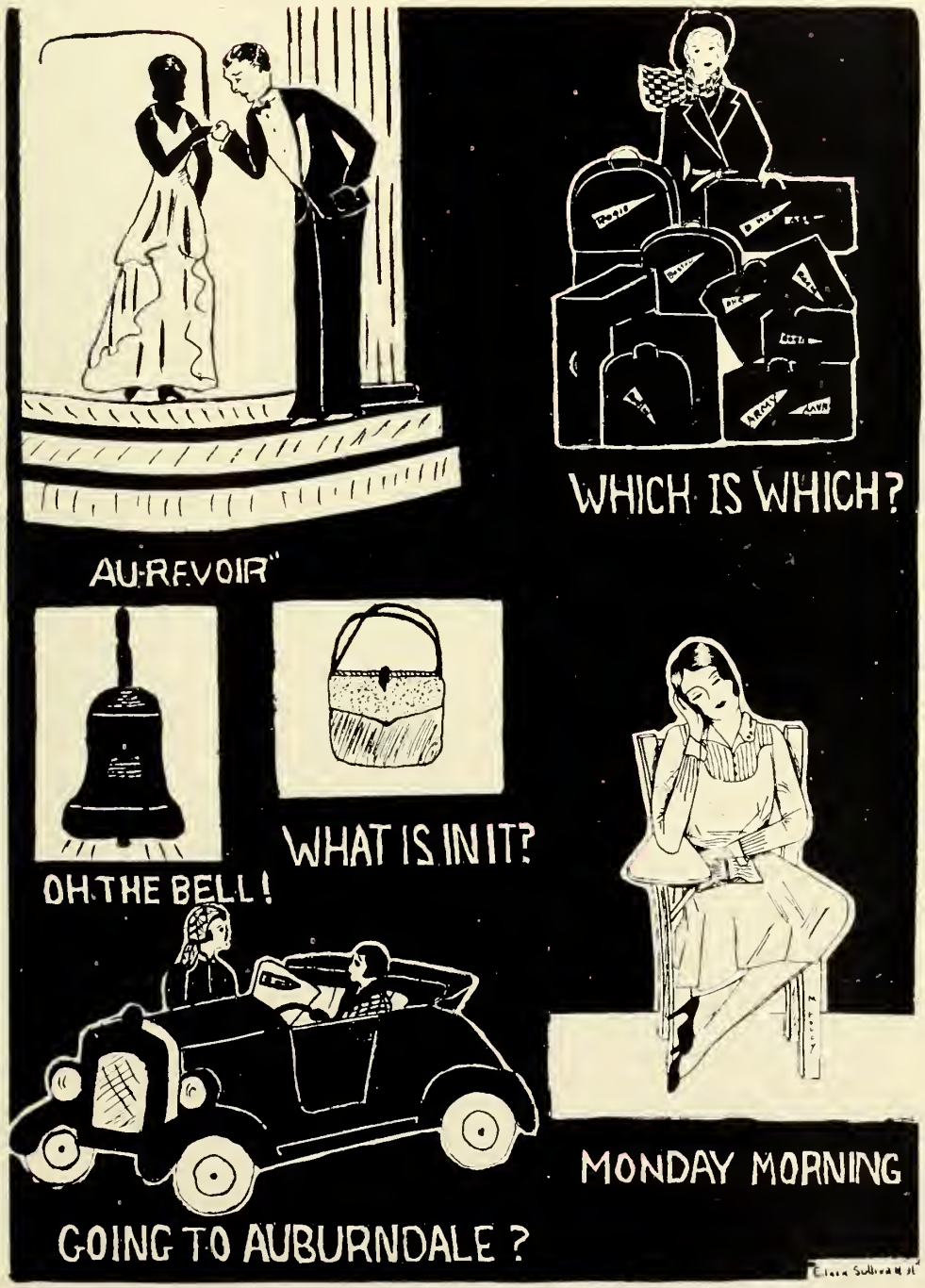
FAMOUS QUESTIONS.

"Who is it calls forth these assemblies?"
"Have you see Thornie?"
"Who among you has Vida Scudder?"
"Would they do that in symphony?"
"Denning, what have you got your gown on for?"
"Has anyone seen the "Little Man?"
"Was "Charles the Bold" anything to "Charles the Bald"?"

Death Notice

Mrs. Chipmunk is grief sticken over the cruel murder of her youngest son. The criminal is well-known in higher circles; therefore, his name will be withheld for the present.

Regis 1931 Tower



LEST WE FORGET

Yolande's letter to the flashes
The little red schoolhouse
Molly Rogers' promise to spend a week-end at school
Our minstrel shows
Grace Hawley's pre-vacation visits to Brighton
Helen Levins, studying for Biology
Peggy Dillon's toe-dance
Monsignor McGlinchey conferring Helen Bennett's cap and gown on Margaret Denning
Alice Dineen's operation on a frog
Flash's trip to the reservoir
Life at Regis from February 8—March 8, 1928
Yolande's telegram.

CLASSIFIED "ADS"

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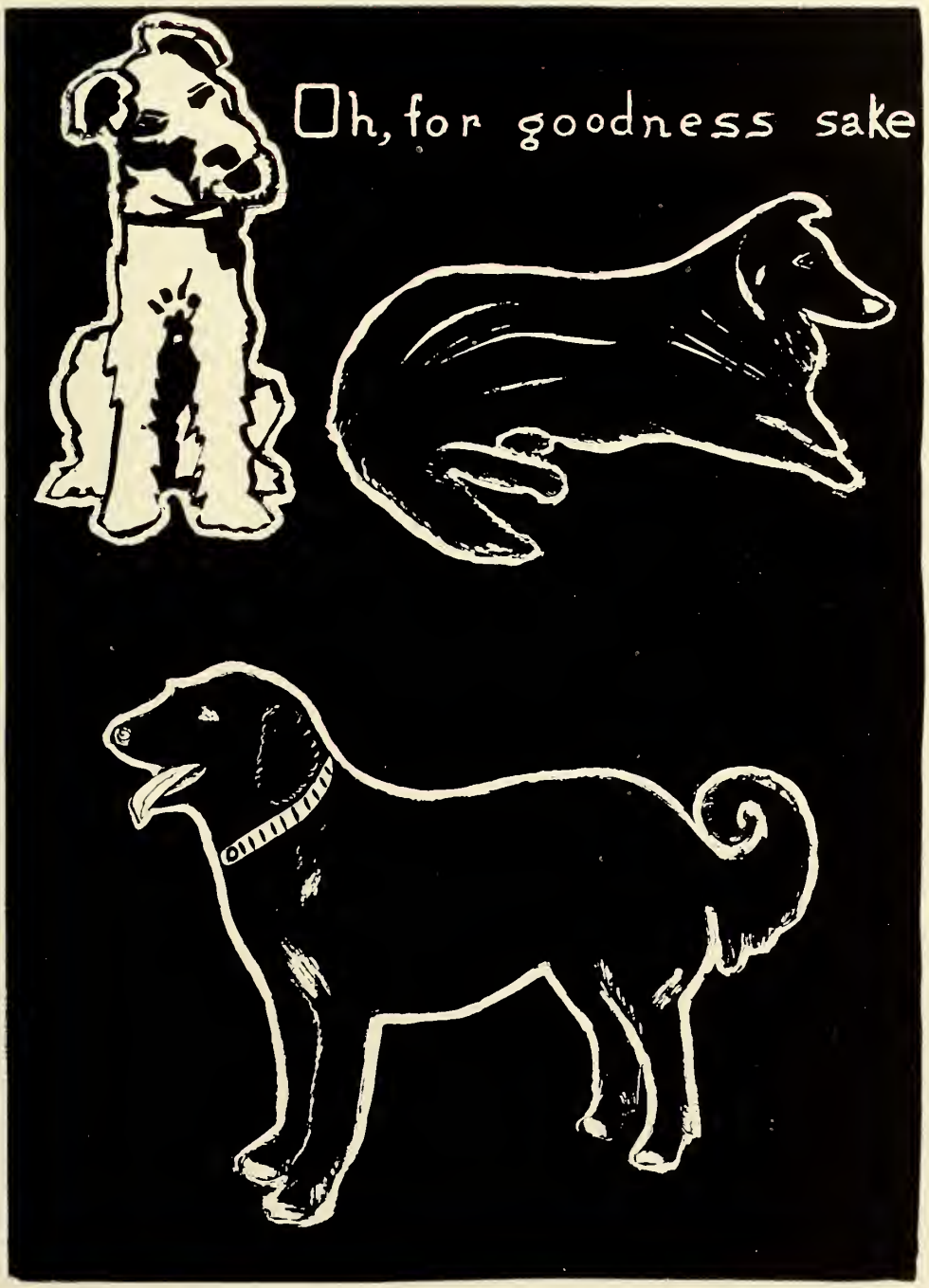


A MUSIC LESSON

In Sophomore year we gave a dance!
And at a dance you know 'tis true
An orchestra we needs must have;
And so our Chairman hired just two.

They both arrived, with strength and vim.
We could not push them out the door;
And so we gave them each a place
And covered up the entire floor.

The Techs from out their corner large
Both played and clashed with great display:
The boys from Harvard did their bit!
Which played the loudest, who can say?

The Sophomores remember this—
Their ears were sore, their voices weak
For in the midst of that great din,
Not one could hear the other speak.

And so we vowed in after years
In order to have less ado,
In hiring orchestras to play,
We'd be content with one, not two.

M. M. S., '31.

QUO IVISTIS

We've studied Greek and Latin
But this we've found much harder,
The vain, untiring endless hours
We've searched for *Vida Scudder.*

But think not this the greatest loss
The deepest of our woe.
To add more tears unto our grief
Strayed also *Brother Leo.*

We've searched both night and day
But cannot glimpse a clue
Dear underclassmen, you must find
V. S. and Brother Leo, too.

M. M. S., '31.

"You look broken up Brownie. What is wrong?"

"I wrote home for money for a new dictionary."

"Well, what of that?"

"They sent me a Dietionary."

Smart Senior to Freshman: "Do you know what the latest type of poison is?"

Freshman: "No."

Senior: "The aeroplane, one drop is enough to kill."

First Degree Murder

Professor: (In English II)

"Tomorrow we shall take the life of Dryden, girls. Please come prepared."

"Murph" says she's not graduating "Cum Laude"—"Cum Difficultate" is good enough for her.

Helen suggested to her Eloeution Professor that the Albertina Rasehe Daneers be brought out to Regis. The Professor exasperatedly answered that the Regis Ballet was rash (rasche) enough.

Latin Prof: "Are you well acquainted with Virgil?"
Stupid: "No, I just know him by sight."

"You know I think Una is the most effieient girl I know—"

"How's that?"

"In order to save on her laundry bills she puts her stoekings in the pockets of her pajamas.

OBSERVATION

On Wednesday morn the Seniors all
With hurried step and hair askew
Come scrambling wildly through the hall
To go observing two by two.

Thornie's slow, the bus is late.
We miss the nine o'elock express.
We make the loeal,—half past ten—
The loss of tiekets eaused distress.

Our station is Back Bay we know!
Can you imagine our surprise
To see when getting off the train
That Cambridge lies before our eyes?

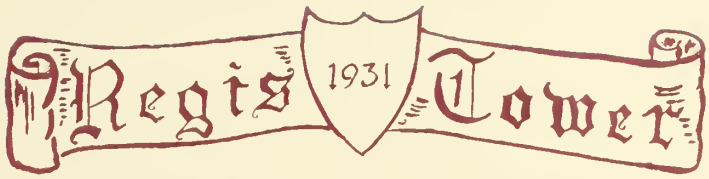
Into the sehool we finally go.
We are not sure that it's the one
The Dean had mentioned on the list,
But it's the one to which we've come.

A short, brief spaee we spend inside
And hear a ery of "I don't know."
And then we gather up our books
For now its time for us to go.

We get on board the trolley ear,
To find it goes the other way.
We take another, lose the train,
And miss the hist'ry elass that day.

At two o'cloek the Seniors all
Are gathered safe on Regis' breast
Till observation time again
We take a well-deserved rest.

M. M. S., '31.



CLASS HYMN

O noblest of the pioneers
Of Colleges renowned;
In light and wisdom thou art steeped
With faith and power crowned;
Thou art an ark of strength sublime
Wherein all virtues 'bound.

Ope wide thy portals to the throng
Of souls who toil for you;
Remember oft the eager hearts
Who wrought and thought for you.
Fill to the brim the cup of hope
Our hearts extend to you.

Live on till eons upward climb
Demand from thee thy toll;
E'en then live on and on again
Implanting in each soul
Brave hope, true virtue, wisdom's lore,
While endless ages roll.

M. E. T. '31.

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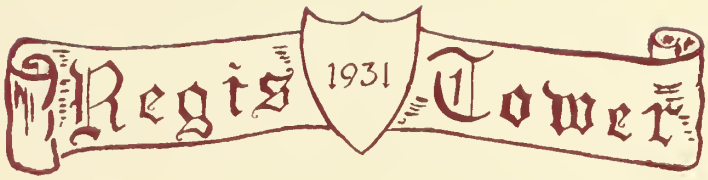

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TOWER SONG

The tower stands guard on the hilltop
The skies are blue above.
Hearts are strong in friendship true,
At Regis the college we love.
There day by day we're learning,
The truths and the glories of life,
And daily we're forming higher ideals,
To aid in the future's strife.
Alma Mater tells us, "Be Faithful
Be True through all the years,"
And the whispering poplars repeat it
Soft in our eager ears.
And then in the flaming sunset,
We see the Grimson and Gold,
Telling of our love for Regis,
Of intensity untold.

R. S. '31.

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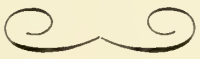

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